

TRUE AMAZING  
ACCOUNTS of

June - July

10¢

# BLACK MAGIC

THE STRANGEST  
STORIES EVER  
TOLD!

THERE THEY ARE!  
**THE THIEVES!** THEY  
RETURN EVERY NIGHT  
AT MIDNIGHT! **SEARCHING**  
--UPSETTING THE ATTIC!  
WHEN I SURPRISE THEM--  
THEY JUST **VANISH!**

GOOD GRIEF,  
**JANET!** DON'T YOU  
SEE? THE OLD LETTERS  
YOU FOUND NEAR THOSE  
GRAVES! **THEY SAY THAT**  
**THE DEAD NEVER GIVE**  
**UP THEIR PROPERTY---**  
THEIR CLOTHES HAVE THE  
ODOR OF DECAY!-- IS  
IT POSSIBLE THAT THESE  
PEOPLE ARE--??

YOU'RE THE ONLY  
ONE WHO CAN  
TURN TO NOW.  
YOU'VE GOT TO TELL  
ME WHAT TO DO!

BLACK MAGIC is published by  
Broadway, NEW YORK 19, N.  
Post Office at Buffalo, N. Y. A  
not with any actual person, living

**Big 52 pages!**  
**DON'T TAKE LESS!**



## The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, humor, and science fiction. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.



**Patent  
Pool.**

10

**SIZES**  
14 TO 32

Complaints: Line of "Yib. Must"  
Six Dollars in At 100 Miller  
100 Individual Amer. 100.

**Look Slimmer and  
Younger!**

**\$2.98**  
→



Social palm pond, Billings  
ing bottom in units of 1  
"Yell. Sand" styles, 1011, 121  
part 1 and 1991 large buds (1011)  
the image possible allusion  
after you will, 1991 (1011)  
not with large, spread and  
1011.

Out to Our Mini Salted Customers  
 Helen Raitt  
 "I've found his expensive hair made  
 it more. And I could never get it  
 military at, style and it's  
 beautiful in my hair but it's  
 'Yuh-Em!' his own hair man."  
 —Mrs. M. Hunt, Norwalk, Conn.



with your needs of any bra whatever you keep it on out!

**GLAMOUR BUSTLINE COURSE**  
For SMALL-MEDIUM-LARGE BUSTS

[illegible]

**SIZES**  
22 TO 42

New Puller Prod. constructed  
"Gittiner, 4 am" bin 111111  
medium box customer in 1991

[illegible]

INTEGRATING REAL  
TIFER with doo mirc  
in your individual med  
but problems.

Main's English Still  
Customs Show us say:  
"I am't know you mean  
for my 'Gum' or f'm  
Hk. Yoo! And I know  
don't say for my busin-  
ness I'll get her I over-  
work."

—M. J. J. J.



BECOME Mr. Ward was  
the "Gingerbread" man. He  
hasn't been in the city since  
the 1940s. "But" he's  
been looking for a place to  
live in the city since



အမှတ်အသားများကို အောက်ဖော်ပြပါအတိုင်း ဖော်ပြထားပါသည်။

Թուրքիոյ Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի  
 Բնակարան Կոմիտէի Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի  
 Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի  
 Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի Կարգապահ Կոմիտէի

第 2 章



Don't  
worry  
about  
hair!



well continues about your last location building again? Really starts with a plan. Modern building, I have construction "U. and Co." or has an extensive record patent used, building that tends to fill the way! All, certainly, overall best but I prefer Wall, Wooded, Castles Building like most lately! NO PAID - 11710111 best build as needed? Quite little back and try it 10-100 pounder still. Municipal 1001 - 111 in work. New 1111 City District, Minn., Rustlers, etc. The solution. With Rustling Co.



Matlin Now Only  
\$149! Only **\$2.49**

Illustrated are some types of  
who can be helped

FIG. 1000431. Method of binding.

Proble  
View of  
Midson Funtia in 81  
with Am. window in  
the interior wall,  
the last building.

NO MATTER WHETHER THEY  
ARE SMALL, SLA. OR SAG-  
GING. IN 1911, ANTI-ROCKED  
"B.A. AND O.M." 1911 (1911) 1911

One of the Men Said:  
" . . . It's amazing how  
business is glamorous."  
—Miss Do

Chief Economist Boris Saitov  
in special lecture given at  
the Hotel, Moscow, Russia



**BEFORE** Miss Jennie was  
the "U.S. Girl" for the  
and her, perhaps, and she

AFTER THE MURDER OF DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.  
 IN 1968, THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT  
 AND THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES  
 WERE SHOCKED BY THE TRAGEDY.

TESTED SALES CO., Dept. MATT. BOB

明 11 日 晴 風 10 日

PLAIN WRAPPERS and my ONE  
"Gimmie! Gimme! Gimme!" which I will  
have whether I return merchandise or not  
I will not question or deliver the price  
that he/she, if all is lost, I am not  
completely satisfied. I will return my  
standards for my money back. I was in  
with a NEW MANY, SIZE 10 COLOR  
11 style 100 style

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STA \_\_\_\_\_

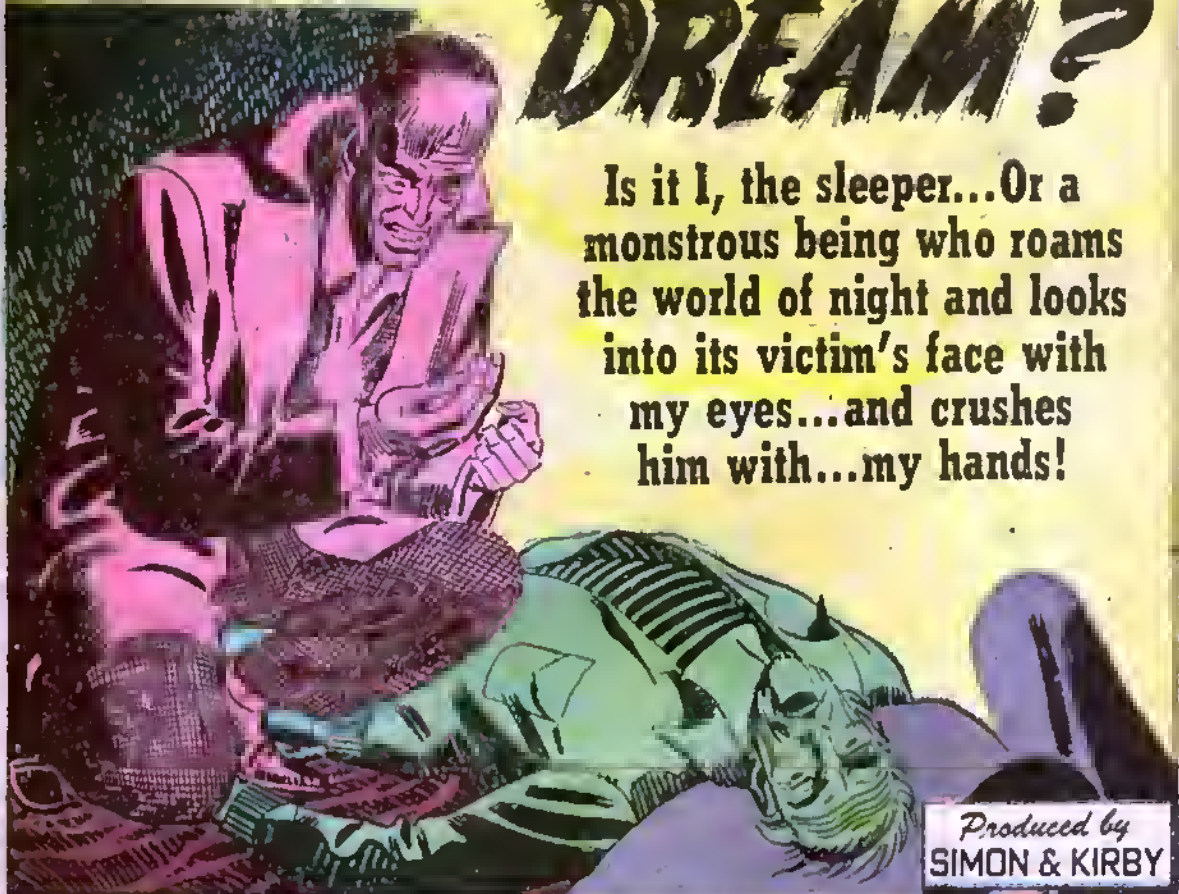
NOW  
 MANY

N. Y.  
 Dissatisfied. If not delighted,  
 go for full refund.

2nd Calm Choice	Price
	3.99
	3.99

plus postage and shipping.

# WHO WALKS in my DREAM?



Is it I, the sleeper...Or a monstrous being who roams the world of night and looks into its victim's face with my eyes...and crushes him with...my hands!

Produced by  
**SIMON & KIRBY**

"MY NAME IS PATRICK MORSE, I'M A LAWYER... PART OF THE NARRATION OF THIS STORY IS MINE... MOST OF IT IS THAT OF TOM HOWARD, A FRIEND OF MINE WHOM I HADN'T SEEN IN MANY MONTHS. IT IS HARD TO SAY WHO WAS THE REAL VICTIM OF THESE ALMOST FANTASTIC EVENTS! IT BEGAN WITH AN UNEXPECTED CALL FROM TOM..."

"YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TURN TO NOW, PAT! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!"

"OH, NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, TOM! THOSE EXPERIMENTS YOU'VE BEEN DOING AT THE LAB LATELY ARE TOO MUCH FOR YOU! YOU'RE A NERVOUS WRECK! WHY YOU COULD NEVER MURDER ANYBODY! NOT EVEN IN YOUR SLEEP!"

"DON'T SAY THAT, PAT! NOT UNTIL YOU'VE HEARD THE FULL STORY! PLEASE HEAR ME OUT, PAT! THEN, TELL ME IF I'M STARK, RAVING MAD!"

"YOU'RE CERTAINLY UPSET! I'LL SAY THAT! WELL, GO ON, OLD MAN, GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST!"





# BLACK MAGIC

"IT BEGAN A MONTH AGO. I ONLY REMEMBER THAT I WAS TIRED! THE ROUTINE AT THE LAB HAD STRUCK A MAN KILLING PACE, AND EVERY BONE IN MY BODY GROANED IN PROTEST. NO SOONER WAS I IN BED WHEN SLEEP CLOSED IN!

BED... NEVER FELT THIS GOOD BEFORE. I... FEEL... AS THOUGH... I COULD... SLEEP FOR... THE NEXT... MILLION YEARS...



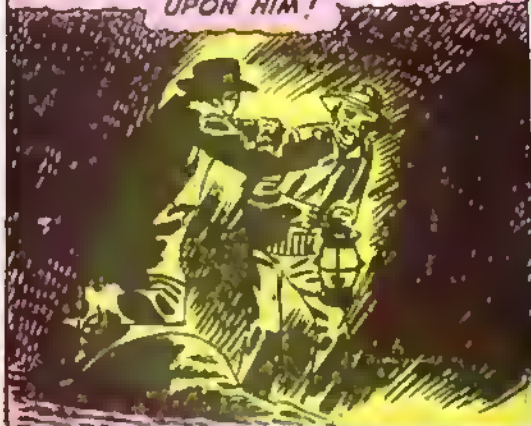
"PERHAPS, IT WAS THE VICIOUS BITE OF THE WIND THAT BROUGHT ME TO FULL AWARENESS. I CROUCHED LIKE AN ANIMAL IN A COLD AND SILENT WORLD OF GROTESQUE SHADOWS..



"I MOVED FORWARD AND FOUND THE FOOTING UNSURE.. THE GROUND WAS CLAMMY AND SOFT - MOVING BENEATH MY FEET LIKE SOME CREATURE OF THE SEA. I PRESSED ONWARD, DRIVEN BY A FIERCE PREDATORY ANGER, STALKING PURPOSELY AMONG THE GREAT HULKS OF METAL WHICH TOWERED ABOVE ME IN THE UNREAL DARKNESS! I SEEMED TO BE SEARCHING - SEARCHING -



"THEN I FOUND HIM. THERE WAS A LANTERN IN HIS HAND, AND HE STOOD GAZING INTO THE BLACK DEPTHS OF A GIANT CRATER! -- THE LANTERN LIGHT REVEALED HIS SURPRISE AND HORROR AS I FLUNG MYSELF UPON HIM!



"THE STRANGEST PART OF IT ALL WAS BEING BOTH PARTICIPANT AND SPECTATOR... I SAT, PERCHED IN MY BRAIN AND WATCHED THROUGH MY EYES - AS A HOT FLAME OF HATE COURSED THROUGH MY ARMS INTO STRONG, MERCILESS FINGERS...



# BLACK MAGIC

"THE DEAD WHITE EYES BULGED HORRIBLY-GROWING LARGER, WITH THE VIOLENT RUSH OF A MOVIE CLOSE-UP! MY SKULL WAS SHATTERED BY A BLAST OF SCREAMS! THEY WERE MINE! I WAS AWAKE! TREMBLING! THE BED, A TUMBLING MESS OF DAMP LINEN!"

"GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A NIGHTMARE! I'VE NEVER HAD ONE LIKE IT! I-IT WAS SO VIVID, SO REAL! I-I'M STILL SHAKING!"



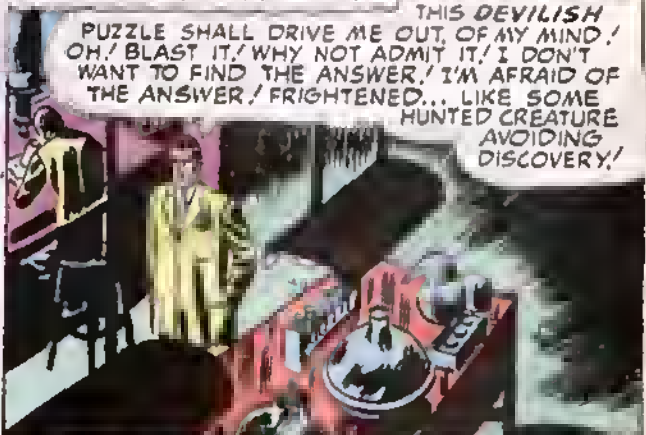
"THE MORNING SUNLIGHT STABBED AT MY EYES! I THOUGHT OF THE GRUELLING DAY AHEAD AT THE LAB AND BEGAN THE SLOW AND PAINFUL TASK OF DRESSING. I REACHED FOR MY SHOES!"



"CLAY! CLAY ON MY SHOES! AND STILL WET! I...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW ON EARTH COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED? I'M EITHER STILL DREAMING... OR SOMETIME... DURING THE NIGHT... I GOT UP AND WALKED IN MY SLEEP!"



"I WRACKED MY BRAIN FOR AN EXPLANATION! OVERWORK! SLEEPWALKING! MEMORY LAPSE! I TRIED THEM ALL! EACH COULD BE THE ANSWER! THERE WAS ALSO A DEEP FEELING OF GUILT THAT CLUNG TO ME ALL THAT DAY! WHY? WHY?"



"THIS DEVILISH PUZZLE SHALL DRIVE ME OUT, OF MY MIND! OH! BLAST IT! WHY NOT ADMIT IT! I DON'T WANT TO FIND THE ANSWER! I'M AFRAID OF THE ANSWER! FRIGHTENED... LIKE SOME HUNTED CREATURE AVOIDING DISCOVERY!"

"I BROODED ALL DAY! DREADED THE LENGTHENING SHADOWS THAT MEANT NIGHT WAS NOT FAR OFF! THEN, AS DARKNESS APPROACHED, THE UNEASINESS LEFT ME! MY FEAR LOPED BACK INTO THE UNKNOWN ON BLOODY PAWS..."

"I FEEL BETTER... THERE'S STILL THAT QUESTION MARK IN MY MIND! BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT ANY MORE! MAYBE IT IS JUST OVERWORK!"



"SEVERAL DAYS PASSED! I HAD PRACTICALLY FORGOTTEN THAT MADDENING MORNING! THEN CAME A REPETITION OF IT... ONLY, THIS TIME, IT WAS EVEN WORSE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD COME... I WAS TIRED, SO TIRED..."

"I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS SERIES OF LAB TESTS IS CONCLUDED... IT'S COMPLETELY EXHAUSTING... OH, WELL! I GUESS A GOOD NIGHT'S REST WILL FIX ME UP AS GOOD AS NEW!"





# BLACK MAGIC

"MY HEAVY BREATHING WAS THE ONLY SOUND IN THE DARK SILENCE! IT CAME FROM DEEP INSIDE ME AND ESCAPED MY LIPS IN LOW GRATING HISSES... HATE SAT IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT... FEEDING POWER AND SPEED TO EVERY PART OF MY BODY! THIS TIME, THERE WAS THE PRESENCE OF TREES AND FOLIAGE IN ALL THE GHASTLY HUES OF AN UNREAL NIGHT! EACH STEALTHY STEP I TOOK WAS A DESCENT INTO COLD AND CLINGING MUCK!"



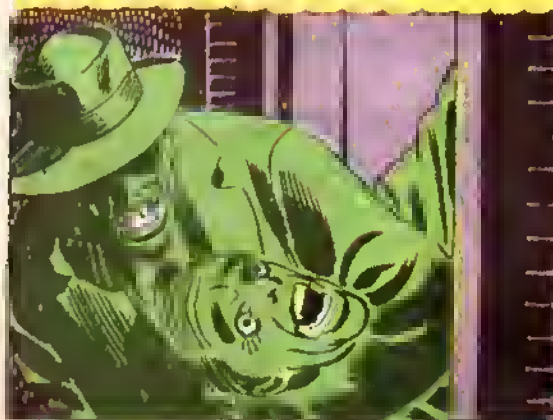
"ONCE AGAIN, I EXPERIENCED THE FEELING OF SELF SEPARATION! TWO HALVES OF A SINGLE ENTITY... **EACH OF THEM REAL IN THEIR OWN WORLD!** ONE... THE DREAMER TORMENTED IN SLEEP BY THE OTHER... A BESTIAL NIGHTMARE CREATURE OF HIS DREAM... UNWILLING TO VANISH... UNTIL IT HAD SATISFIED ITS URGE!"



"THE LIGHT HUNG SUSPENDED IN THE BLACK SHADOWS AND I RUSHED TOWARD IT UNTIL I TOUCHED THE ALMOST **INVISIBLE** WALLS OF THE HOUSE... PEERING THROUGH THE WINDOW, MY GAZE FELL UPON THE MAN SEATED IN A CHAIR... HE WAS READING A NEWSPAPER... TOTALLY UNAWARE OF MY PRESENCE!"



"IT HAPPENED QUICKLY... IN ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT OF UNBRIDLED FEROCITY! MY HANDS SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW AND CLOSED SAVAGELY AROUND HIS THROAT!"



"HIS NECK WAS PINIONED IN THE DEADLY VISE OF MY FINGERS! I **COULDN'T** SEE HIS FACE, BUT THE SOUNDS THAT CAME FROM HIM WERE WRUNG FROM AGONY! SOMEWHERE, THE DREAMER STIRRED! **THIS WAS ABOUT TO END!**"



IT WAS MORE THAN WAKING! IT WAS NAKED TERROR! SOBBING EXHAUSTION! I SAT ON THE EDGE OF MY BED... PANTING... BLINKING... IN THE SOBER LIGHT OF REALITY!

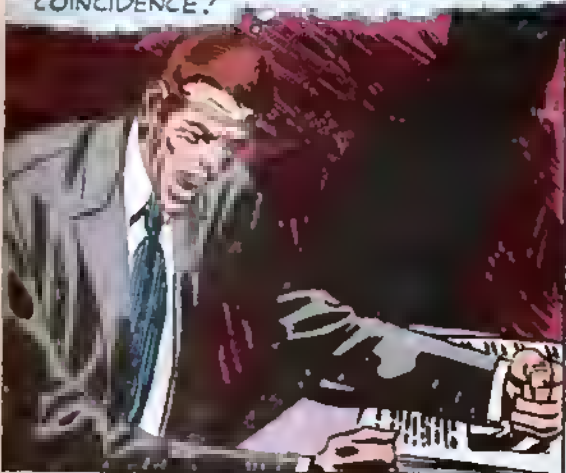


LATER, WHEN I SAT DOWN TO BREAKFAST, I PICKED UP THE MORNING PAPER, AND AN ICY WIND BRUSHED PAST MY FLINCHING SOUL!

A... A MURDER! OUT AT SWAMP FARMS! THE VICTIM... A FARMER... FOUND STRANGLED IN HIS HOUSE! SLUMPED IN DEATH... AGAINST THE SHATTERED PANES OF A WINDOW! NO! NO! THIS IS... MONSTROUS! BEYOND ALL REASON!



THE DREAM! THE MUD ON MY SHOES! MY HANDS, SCARRED BY CUTS! HOW CAN I IGNORE... YET RECOGNIZE THIS HORRIBLE COINCIDENCE!



YET, HERE IT IS! IN BOLD PRINT! THE COLD HARD FACTS OF A BRUTAL MURDER... WHICH I COMMITTED IN A DREAM!



I HOPE TO HEAVEN IT WAS A DREAM! THIS IS THE **SECONDO KILLING!** THE OTHER IS STILL A FRESH WOUND IN MY MEMORY! THAT MAN IN THE CLAY PIT... SCREAMING FOR MERCY... HIS LIFE CRUELY BEING WRENCHED FROM HIM! HOW FEARFULLY REAL IT WAS! HIS SCREAMS STILL ECHOED IN MY BRAIN LONG AFTER I AWOKE



BUT I'M NOT A MURDERER! A... A DEMENTED KILLER, I'M AN INTELLIGENT, HUMAN BEING... LIVING A **RESPECTABLE** LIFE... WHY AM I AFFLICTED WITH THIS INCREDIBLE DILEMMA?





# BLACK

# MAGIC

"I WAS SO IMBUED WITH THAT CONSTANT, NAGGING, SENSATION OF HORROR... THAT ALL-PERVADING SENSE OF VILENESS. THAT I CRINGED WHEN I MINGLED WITH OTHER PEOPLE... AS THOUGH I HAD NO RIGHT TO ASSOCIATE WITH THEM...



"I'D CONTAMINATE THEM... JUST BY LOOKING AT THEM. I'M NOT FIT, IF PEOPLE KNEW... WHAT I KNOW... THEY'D STONE ME TO DEATH... AND... AND I'D DESERVE IT!"

"THEN CAME THE MORNING... THE MORNING WHEN I WAS DRUGGED WITH WEARINESS... WHEN MY LEGS ACHE AND MY HANDS... MY HANDS WERE STIFF AND SORE...

MY HANDS, THEY ACHES! JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME, I WON'T LOOK AT THE CLOTHES I WORE YESTERDAY... THEY MIGHT BE STAINED WITH...



I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! I'LL BECOME A GIBBERING WRECK IN NO TIME! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ONE MAN TO BEAR, I'VE GOT TO FIND HELP! SOMEONE I CAN TRUST!



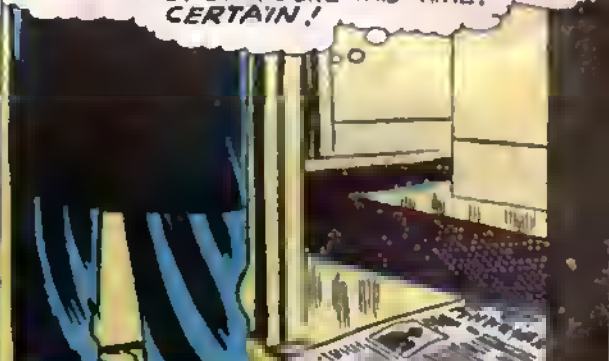
"I HATED TO GO TO BED, HATEO EVEN WORSE TO DROP OFF TO SLEEP, DREADED THE WAITING DREAM! I FOUGHT AGAINST SUCCUMBING TO THE WEARINESS THAT TORE AT ME...

Tired... SO TIRED... MY NERVES SCREAM! I'VE GOT TO SLEEP... AND, YET... I'M AFRAID TO LET SLEEP TAKE OVER, SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN... SOMETHING THAT WILL PROVE I HAVE BECOME AN EVIL, MURDERING MONSTER OF THE NIGHT!



"IT WAS SUNDAY, AND MY PAPERS WERE LEFT IN THE HALL FOR ME, IT SEEMED I COULD FEEL A HEADLINE OF HORROR STABBING INTO ME... EVEN BEFORE I LOOKED AT THE FRONT PAGE...

JASON WHALLEN, PROMINENT BANKER, DISAPPEARS! FOUL PLAY FEARED! THIS IS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF... IT HAS HAPPENED... ONCE MORE, I AM SURE THIS TIME! CERTAIN!



"I TRIED TO CONTACT YOU, PAT! WHEN I FOUND YOU WERE OUT OF TOWN FOR THE WEEK END, I GOT HOLD OF GREG FORSTER! MY FRENZY MUST HAVE SCARED HIM, FOR HE ARRIVED IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

...AND, THAT'S THE WAY IT'S BEEN GOING, GREG, WHAT SHALL I DO?... AM I A JEKYLL AND HYDE? DO I ROAM ABROAD AT NIGHT... STRANGLING... KILLING...

NOW, NOW, RELAX! TAKE IT EASY! IF YOU WERE A DRINKING MAN, I'D SAY YOU'D HAD A FEW TOO MANY! I KNOW HOW SOBER AND

...AND, I THINK THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, YOU NEED A LONG VACATION!



# BLACK MAGIC

NO GREG...IT ISN'T THAT SIMPLE, YOU'VE GOT TO STAY HERE WITH ME TONIGHT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS AFTER I GO TO SLEEP. WITH YOU TO WATCH ME... I'LL BE CERTAIN.

ALL RIGHT, TOM / I'LL STAY... AND WATCH. IT SEEMS FOOLISH... BUT, I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT WILL CALM YOU DOWN.

LISTEN, I'M SO TIRED, I CAN DROP. THAT'S A SURE SIGN THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TONIGHT. SO, FOR HEAVENS SAKE, BE CAREFUL, GREG. I MAY NOT BE THE SAME PERSON WHEN I WALK IN MY SLEEP.

HA/HA/HA/ OKAY. IF YOU GET NASTY, I'LL JUST SLUG YOU, NOW GET SOME REST, TOM.



AT THIS POINT OF THE STORY TOM HOWARD HESITATED... HE COULDN'T SEEM TO FIND THE WORDS. IT WAS PATRICK MORSE, WHO PICKED UP THE STRANDS.

WELL? WHAT HAPPENED, TOM?

HERE, PAT. READ THIS PAPER. IT WILL PROVE I'M NOT IMAGINING ALL THIS.



FOLLOWING TOM'S STORY WAS LIKE WITNESSING A BODY CRAWL FROM ITS TOMB. EACH SEQUENCE, A GHASTLY LIMB, COMING INTO VIEW... I SILENTLY HELD THE OFFERED NEWSPAPER... APPARENTLY, IT HELD THE CLIMAX TO THIS GRUESOME TALE... THE FACE OF THE CREATURE I DREADED TO SEE...



ANOTHER VICTIM... A DOCK WORKER?

AND YOU THINK YOU'RE THE KILLER. WELL, GREG WILL KNOW. HE STAYED WITH YOU LAST NIGHT, WHERE IS HE NOW?

OH... HE'S STILL HERE. IN THE OTHER ROOM. HE KNOWS, PAT. HE... KNOWS...





# BLACK MAGIC

"EVEN AS TOM SPOKE, I WAS WAY AHEAD OF HIM! MY HEART POUNDED AS LOUDLY AS MY FEET WHEN I PUSHED INTO THE OTHER ROOM! AT FIRST I SAW NOTHING BUT THE GENERAL DISORDER CREATED BY THE TENSION OF TROUBLED SLEEP! TOM SHUFFLED QUIETLY BEHIND ME..."

HE'S HERE, PAT!  
GREG'S HERE!



"YES, GREG WAS THERE! I LIFTED THE OVERTURNED COUCH FROM HIS BODY! THERE HAD BEEN A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE... I STARED, MUTE AND HORROR STRICKEN... VISUALIZING THE DEMONIC FURY WHICH HAD HURLED ITSELF UPON POOR GREG"

TOM! DID YOU...  
DID YOU... DO...  
THIS?

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO TELL YOU! I  
DON'T KNOW! I DON'T  
KNOW!

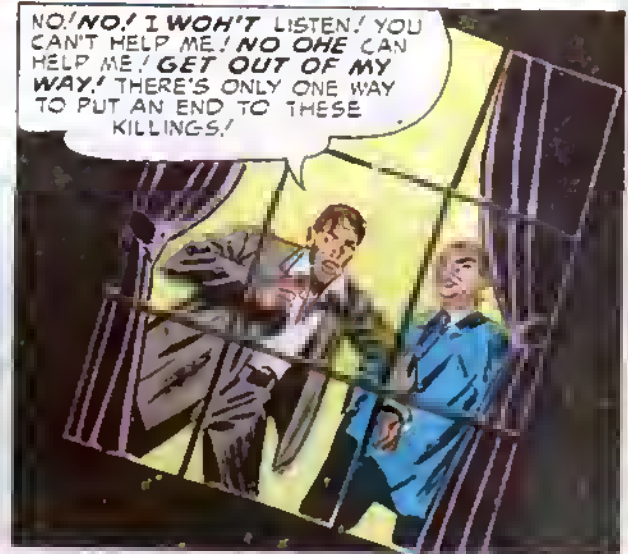


I ONLY REMEMBER GOING  
TO SLEEP! THE REST WAS  
A DREAM! A DREAM!  
IT'S BEEN THAT WAY  
SINCE THAT FIRST TIME!

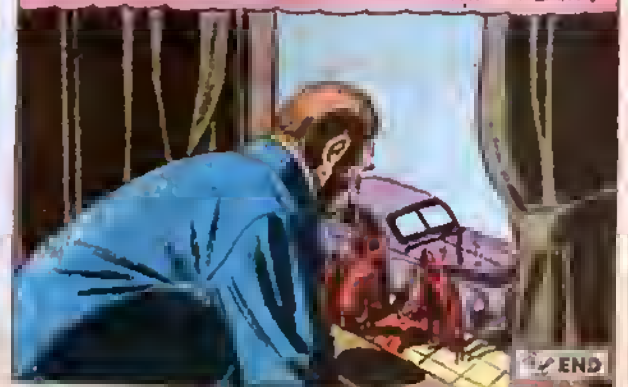
GOOD HEAVENS,  
MAN! YOU'RE  
SICK! VERY  
SICK! NOW,  
LISTEN TO ME,  
TOM...



NO! NO! I WON'T LISTEN! YOU  
CAN'T HELP ME! NO ONE CAN  
HELP ME! GET OUT OF MY  
WAY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY  
TO PUT AN END TO THESE  
KILLINGS!



"I REACHED THE WINDOW TOO LATE... TOM'S  
CRUMPLED FORM WAS ALREADY DRAWING AN EXCITED  
CROWD DOWN BELOW! THE KEY TO THESE IN-  
CREDIBLE EVENTS DIED WITH HIM! THE MYSTERY  
STILL LIVES... AND WHEN I GO TO BED TONIGHT,  
I WILL WONDER AS HE DID... IT IS I WHO AM  
SLEEPING! BUT WHO IS WALKING IN MY DREAM?"



# STOP crying about PIMPLES

## AMAZING NEW TREATMENT FIGHTS PIMPLES\* WITH FIRST APPLICATION

Yes, you can stop shedding tears over unsightly externally caused\* pimples, acne and blackheads because here is a new method of complete skin care based on the most recent scientific knowledge of complexion problems.

We therefore make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is made to those who are suffering from bad skin and are earnestly interested in enjoying a clearer—smoother—healthier-looking skin again.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula, the best that science has developed for attacking common skin problems. Our experience has convinced us that the SEBASOL method is without equal in overcoming externally caused acne and pimples. We have therefore come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, of taking all the risk ourselves.

### YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We believe the SEBASOL method of skin care is the greatest aid that has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding the misery of a bad skin. We can and do promise that after a 30-day trial you must see and enjoy a remarkable difference in your skin or we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

We know we could not make this offer unless the SEBASOL complete treatment is all we say it is.

You want the clearest, smoothest and healthiest skin. That is your birthright. Study our guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.**

### ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Neglect of acne can result in permanent scarring of your skin so act now! Take the first step—now—toward the good skin you desire. Fill out the coupon and mail—today—for a full 30-day supply. Price \$3.00, only 10¢ a day. Isn't your skin worth the best?



COMATE LABORATORIES INC., Dept. 7 CS  
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush at once the complete Sebasol skin treatment (30 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment or you **GUARANTEE DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of the unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$3.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order)  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign, add 25 cents. No. C.O.O.

### Sebasol Method Supported By Diverse Medical Opinions

Leading medical authorities differ on the importance of various contributing factors to externally caused acne and pimples.

These factors are: diet, vitamin deficiency, personal hygiene, occupational exposures and postural habits.

The Sebasol method recognizes the importance of all these contributing factors and each of them is an integral part of the Sebasol treatment.

The Sebasol method is not designed to relieve all skin disturbances, and is not prescribed to treat individual cases due to systemic causes. But, to our knowledge, the Sebasol method is the only complete treatment of its type offered to sufferers of common skin maladies. Until new facts are discovered, there is nothing known to science which can do more for the relief of bad skin.

### Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to the return of the price paid for the Sebasol complete treatment but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** unless you actually see and enjoy a remarkable improvement in your skin condition. The test is at our risk. All you do is return the unused portion of the treatment if not completely satisfied.

*Comate Laboratories Inc.*



# BLACK MAGIC

Ghost stories have made the rounds since time began. This one found it's way to police files. You see, although the crime was a case for homicide, the facts point to sources beyond the mortal plane...To a man in a watery grave who may have claimed...

## JUSTICE *for the* DEAD!

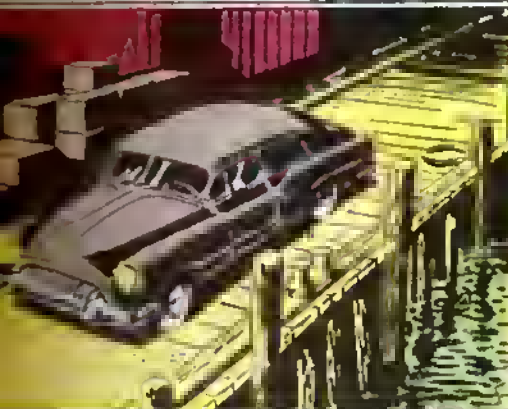
THIS IS A REAL  
BAFFLER, GRADY!  
HAVE YOU ANY  
IDEAS ON HOW  
IT HAPPENED?

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS. WE COPS COME  
IN AT THE ENDING OF  
THESE THINGS. I'D GIVE  
A YEARS PAY TO KNOW  
HOW IT BEGAN!



# BLACK MAGIC

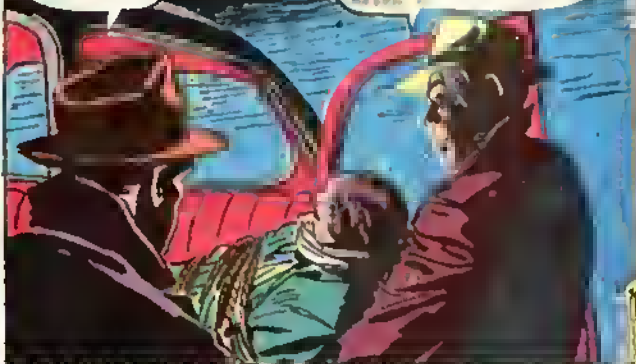
THE CAR CRAWLED OUT OF THE FOG LIKE AN OLD BLACK BEETLE. THEN, IT PAUSED AND CUT ITS ENGINE AT THE EDGE OF THE PIER. FOR A MOMENT, THE ONLY SOUND THAT PENETRATED THE DISMAL SILENCE WAS THE LAPPING WATER IN THE DARKNESS BELOW.



THERE WASN'T A SIGN OF HUMAN ACTIVITY ON THE DESERTED WATER FRONT. THAT'S WHY NOBODY HEARD THE MUFFLED SLAM OF THE CAR DOORS - OR THE HOARSE RASP OF AL GORMAN'S VOICE!

DRAG HIM OUT, JOKER!  
WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT.

TAKE IT EASY, WILL YOU? THIS GUY IS NO LIGHTWEIGHT!



WELL, NOW! LET'S HAVE A LAST LOOK AT YOU, LUCKY! HEH - HEH - LUCKY! THAT NAME KILLS ME - ER I MEAN YOU, LUCKY, SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO DIE!



OH, COME ON! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! I KNOW IT'S TOUGH TO PART WITH A HUNDRED GRAND SO SOON AFTER WINNING IT! BUT IT'S NOT AS IF YOU'RE LEAVING THE DOUGH IN IRRESPONSIBLE HANDS.

YEAH! AL AND ME -- WE'LL BE VERY CAREFUL HOW WE SPEND IT!



WELL, SO LONG, KID! IT SURE WAS A TREAT WATCHING YOU SHUFFLE THOSE CARDS. IT WAS A GREAT GAME, ONE OF THE BEST I EVER SAT IN ON! I LIKE HIGH STAKES... ESPECIALLY WHEN I END UP KEEPING THEM!

IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO TAKE UP MUCH MORE OF LUCKY'S TIME, AL. HE LOOKS PRETTY UNCOMFORTABLE TRUSSED UP LIKE HE IS!



OKAY... DUMP HIM, JOKER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

OVER YOU GO!





# BLACK MAGIC

THE COLD, DARK WATERS TOOK HIM, AND THE LOW MOAN OF THE DISTANT FOGHORN WAS THE FUNERAL DIRGE THAT COVERED THE HIDEOUS SOUND OF HIS GOING... LUCKY WAS DEAD... HIS KILLERS, SPEEDING THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY TOWARD "EASY STREET!"

YOU NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME, JOKER. FROM THE WAY YOU SIT BEHIND THAT WHEEL AND **SMILE**, ONE WOULD NEVER THINK YOU'VE JUST PUSHED A GUY INTO THE RIVER!

OH, I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT PUNK, **LUCKY**! HOW HE KEPT YELLING BEFORE I PUT THE GAG IN HIS MOUTH!

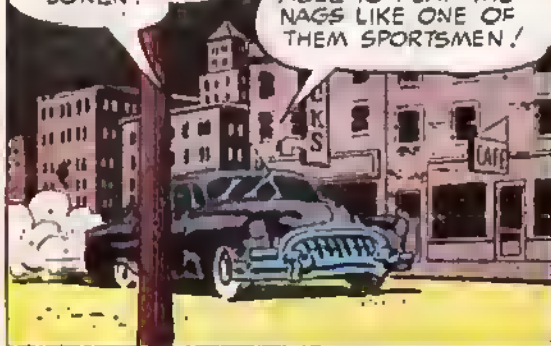
YOU THINK THAT WAS **FUNNY**?

DON'T YOU? IMAGINE HIM TIED UP AND LOADED DOWN WITH LEAD WEIGHTS... TELLING US HE'S GOING TO GET US FOR KNOCKING HIM OFF! NOW THERE WAS A GUY WITH A **SENSI** OF HUMOR!



I GUESS HE MEANT HE WAS GOING TO **HAUNT** US! COME BACK FROM THE DEAD! I SHOULD THINK THAT WOULD FRIGHTEN YOU, JOKER!

HA, HA! NOT ME, AL! I DON'T READ GHOST STORIES! I DON'T READ ANYTHING BUT THE RACING SHEETS! AND WHEN WE SPLIT THIS **DOUGH**, I'LL BE ABLE TO PLAY THE NAGS LIKE ONE OF THEM SPORTSMEN!



AL AND JOKER WERE NEW ARRIVALS IN TOWN... THEY HAD JOINED A BIG MONEY POKER GAME ON THEIR FIRST DAY... DONE AWAY WITH THE WINNER ON THE SECOND! AND, AT THE BEGINNING OF THEIR THIRD DAY HAD USED THEIR NEW FOUND WEALTH AS AN "OPEN SESAME" TO A SUITE IN ONE OF THE SWANKIER HOTELS!

BOY! THIS IS WHAT I CALL **LIVING**.

WE **HAVEN'T** STARTED YET, YOU BOOB! GET DRESSED... WE'RE GOING TO THE **31 CLUB**!



NOW YOU'RE TALKING! WINE, WOMEN AND SONG! I'M IN THE MOOD FOR A LITTLE **CELEBRATING**!

YEAH! YOU ALWAYS ARE! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU IN HAND TONIGHT... OR YOU WILL BLOW YOUR ENTIRE SHARE OF THE **DOUGH**!



AH! WHAT'S **DOUGH** FOR, IF NOT TO SPEND! I'M NO PIKER WITH A BUCK... AS LONG AS IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S!

YOU'LL NEVER LATCH ON TO **MINE**! NOT WHILE I CAN **OUT-SHOOT** YOU! LET'S GO! I'M TIRED OF GABBING!



# BLACK MAGIC

THIS WAS DIFFERENT! MUCH MORE TO THE  
LIVING OF AL AND JOKER! HERE WAS LIGHT  
AND MUSIC, A RIOT OF COLOR BLENDING  
WITH A THOUSAND VOICES. IT WAS A  
PLACE WHERE THE MEMORY OF A  
DEAD MAH COULDN'T TAG ALONG. AL  
AND JOKER HAD A SWELL TIME...

HEY, AL! GET A LOAD  
OF WHAT I FOUND!  
AINT SHE SOMETHING?

I'M NOT DOING  
SO BAD MYSELF!  
AM I, HONEY-



YOU'RE TOPS WITH ME,  
DADDYKINS! YOU'RE SO  
**GENEROUS!** NOT A  
BIT LIKE THE TIGHTWADS  
I'VE BEEN DATING LATELY!  
I'LL BET YOU OWN  
SCADS OF OIL  
WELLS.

NO, I'M NOT FROM  
TEXAS, BABY. BUT,  
I DO ALL RIGHT!  
MY GAME IS  
**STOCKS.** CALL  
ME A WOLF  
OF WALL  
STREET!



GET IT NOW!  
YOU'VE MADE A  
KILLING, HAVEN'T  
YOU!

HA! HA! HA! HA!  
**THAT'S RIGHT!**  
THIS VERY EVENING!  
HOW'D YOU GUESS?  
HA! HA! HA! HA!



TROUBLE HAS ITS OWN SPECIAL SOUND. AND  
EVEN IN THE MIDST OF GAYETY IT WAS SHARP  
AND OMINOUS AND QUICKLY SENSED...

MY GOODNESS!  
LOOK AT THE  
**COMMOTION** BACK  
THERE! I WONDER  
WHAT'S GOING ON?

PROBABLY SOME  
JOKER IN A FIGHT  
OVER SOMEONE  
ELSE'S DAME.



JOKER! WHY, THAT  
LUNKHEAD! IF HE'S--

DADDYKINS!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?



**CUT THAT OUT, YOU  
HAREBRAINED FOOL!**  
ARE YOU OUT OF  
YOUR HEAD? COME  
ON! YOU'VE ATTRACTED  
ENOUGH ATTENTION!

DON'T PULL ME!  
I'M COMING! I  
SHOULD HAVE  
FINISHED OFF THAT  
PUNK! HE CERTAINLY  
**ASKED FOR IT!**





# BLACK MAGIC

NOT UNTIL THEIR CAR HAD JOINED THE HEAVY TRAFFIC DID PANIC RECEDE FROM AL'S POUNDING HEART... HE GLOWERED ANGRILY AT HIS COMPANION... NOW, THAT HE FELT SECURE, HE COULD AFFORD THE ANGER AND AL SERVED IT BLISTERING HOT!

YOU IDIOT! WE JUST ABOUT MADE IT! A STEP AHEAD OF THE COPS! IF I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T SING ON ME, I'D HAVE LEFT YOU THERE!

HA, HA, HA! DON'T KID ME, AL! THAT'S NOT THE REASON WHY YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME TO THE COPS!



BACK THERE... ON THE WATER FRONT... WITH THAT GUY, LUCKY... TRUSSSED TO THE GILLS AND ABOUT TO HIT THE ORINK... YOU RIBBED THE POOR CHUMP AND LICKED YOUR CHOPS... **BUT YOU DIDN'T DUMP HIM, AL... I DID! I ALWAYS DO!**

THAT'S WHY I GOTTA BE AROUND... YOU, SEE?



JOKER WAS A NASTY SORT OF PERSON... PROFESSIONAL KILLERS USUALLY ARE... AND, MOCKING AL HAD DEVELOPED INTO A SPORT HE COULDN'T RESIST! BACK IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM, HE CONTINUED HIS BOORISH GAME!

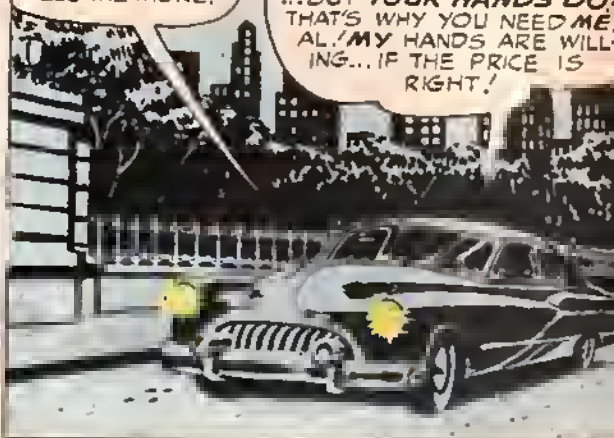
THAT'S WHAT I SAY, AL! A MAN WITH AN IMAGINATION IS A **DEAD LOSS** IN THIS BUSINESS!

MEANING **WHAT**, WISE GUY!



SO YOU'VE SUDDENLY DEVELOPED AN INTELLECT! THAT GIVES ME A BIG BANG! GO ON, PROFESSOR... TELL ME MORE!

**I WILL!** LISTEN, AL! YOU'RE LIKE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME! YOU'RE A KILLER WHO CAN'T KILL YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T MIND... **BUT YOUR HANDS DO!** THAT'S WHY YOU NEED ME, AL! MY HANDS ARE WILLING... IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT!



NO WONDER THERE'S A BIG TURNOVER AMONG YOU HOODS! YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES THE SMARTER BOYS TICK!

DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME, AL... I HAVEN'T GOT THE **IMAGINATION!** THAT'S WHY I'M NOT THE WORRY WART THAT YOU ARE!



WELL, TAKE YOU, FOR INSTANCE... YOU'VE GOT AN IMAGINATION! I'LL BET YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT **LUCKY** RIGHT NOW! SEEING **HIS GHOST** RISING UP OUT OF THE RIVER... MAKING STRAIGHT FOR THIS ROOM!

I'LL STRANGLE YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP!

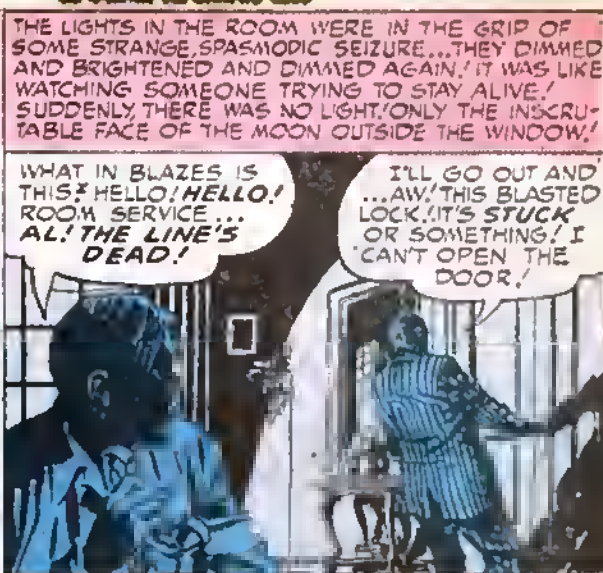


# BLACK MAGIC



-A: -A/SAVE THE  
TREMORS FOR  
JOKER'S GHOST,AL!  
WE'VE GOT HIS  
HUNDRED GRAND,  
AND A GAMBLER  
DOESN'T LIKE BEING  
PARTED FROM HIS  
BANKS...EVEN  
AFTER HE'S DEAD!

I'VE JUST ABOUT MAD  
ENOUGH OUT OF  
YOU! I'M GOING  
TO...HEY!WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
THE LIGHT?



WHAT IN BLAZES IS  
THIS?HELLO!HELLO!  
ROOM SERVICE...  
AL!THE LINE'S  
DEAD!

I'LL GO OUT AND  
...AW!THIS BLASTED  
LOCK,IT'S STUCK  
OR SOMETHING! I  
CAN'T OPEN THE  
DOOR!

...HE WAS STILL STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR  
LOCK WHEN HE NOTICED THE WATER...IT WAS  
DARK AND MUCKISH, AND IT SPREAD RAPIDLY  
ACROSS THE FLOOR WITH SLEAZY TENDRILS...

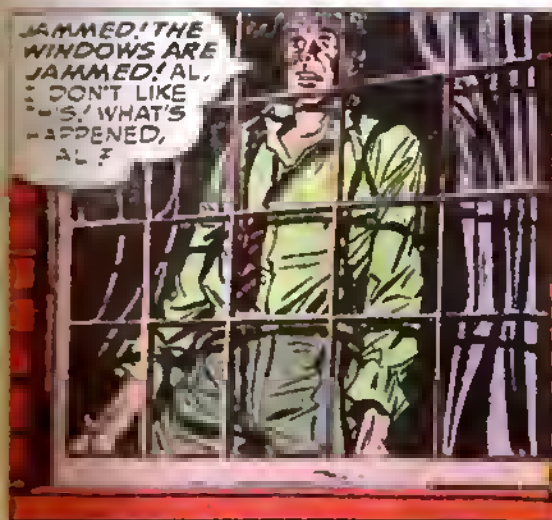
JOKER, YOU NUMBSKULL!  
DID YOU LEAVE THE WATER  
RUNNING IN THE BATH-  
ROOM SINK AGAIN?  
HERE'S WATER SEEPING  
INTO THE ROOM!

DON'T BLOW  
YOUR STACK!  
I'LL CHECK!

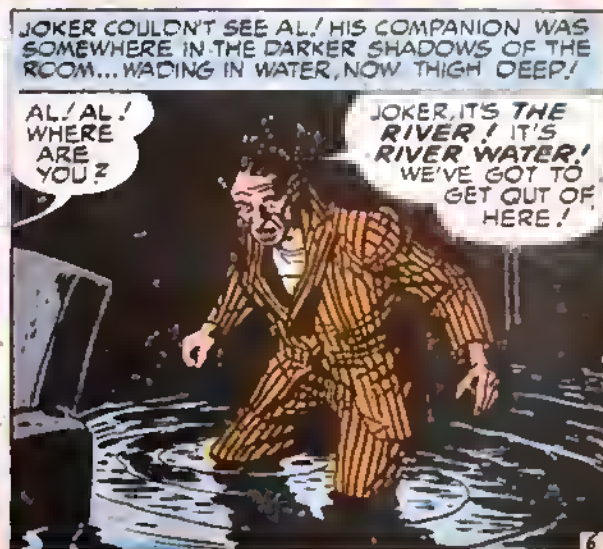


THE FAUCETS ARE  
CLOSED TIGHT, THE  
BATHROOM'S BONE  
DRY! I DON'T  
GET THIS, AL!

THE WATER'S COMING IN  
FROM **SOMEWHERE!**  
IT'S COLD...AND IT'S...  
SMELLY...AND IT'S GET-  
TING HIGHER! QUICK,  
JOKER...  
TRY THE  
WINDOWS!



JAMMED!THE  
WINDOWS ARE  
JAMMED!AL,  
...DON'T LIKE  
...S,WHAT'S  
HAPPENED,  
AL?



JOKER COULDN'T SEE AL! HIS COMPANION WAS  
SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKER SHADOWS OF THE  
ROOM...WADING IN WATER, NOW THIGH DEEP!

AL!AL!  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?

JOKER,IT'S THE  
RIVER! IT'S  
RIVER WATER!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



# BLACK MAGIC

JOKER WAS PANIC-STRICKEN...THRASHING WILDLY IN THE DIRECTION OF AL'S VOICE. AL'S VOICE, WHICH NOW PIERCED THE ICY DARKNESS IN LOUD, AGONIZED CRIES!

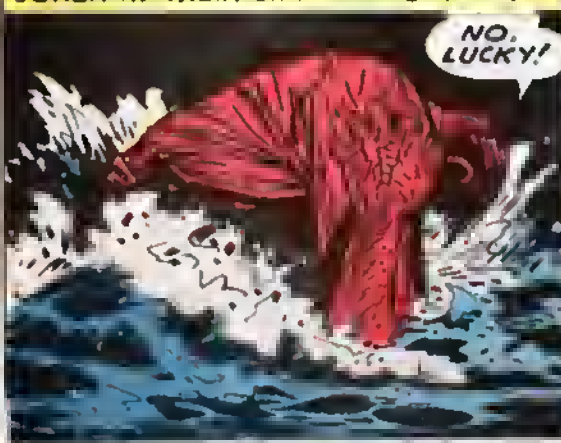
AL!  
AL!

SOMETHING'S  
GOT ME, JOKER!  
I CAN'T GET LOOSE!  
AAAA! AAAAA!



JOKER SCREAMED ONLY ONCE! THE NANOS WERE STRONG, QUICK AND GLEAMED WETLY IN THE MOONLIGHT BEFORE THEY VANISHED INTO THE HEAVING WATER WITH JOKER IN THEIR UNYIELDING GRIP!

NO.  
LUCKY!



SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING IN JOKER'S MIND! THE ROOM WAS SILENT NOW, AND HE COULD SENSE THINGS MORE SHARPLY THAN EVER BEFORE! HE KNEW THAT AL WAS DEAD, HE KNEW WHO HAD TAKEN HIM... THAT IT WAS STILL THERE... MOVING TOWARD HIM... IN THE WATER... SILENTLY...



SO HELP ME, LIEUTENANT, THAT'S THE WAY WE FOUND THOSE BIRDS! WRINGING WET... DEADER THAN MACKEREL! THEIR EYES BULGING AS IF THEY'D LOOKED INTO THE FACE OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF!

YEAH, IN A ROOM-THAT'S FIFTEEN FLOORS ABOVE THE STREET... AND PERFECTLY DRY!



BUT THESE GUYS WERE CROWNED! THE CORONER SAID SO! ANYONE COULD TELL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT!

WELL, WE DO KNOW THE VICTIMS WERE CRIMINALS WHO OPERATED IN BIG TIME GAMBLING CIRCLES! THERE WAS EVIDENTLY MONEY INVOLVED... BIG MONEY... PROBABLY KEPT IN THIS BLACK GRIP HERE!



WELL... THE GRIP'S EMPTY NOW! WHO TOOK THE DOUGH? WAS IT "L.L."? THE GUY WHO'S INITIALS ARE STAMPED ON THE GRIP AND WHO IS "L.L.?"

I'LL TELL YOU... IF HE HADN'T BEEN BUMPED OFF BEFORE THIS HAPPENED, I'D SAY "L.L." WAS LUCKY LEWIS THE GAMBLER... WHEN WE FISHED HIM OUT OF THE RIVER TONIGHT, HIS POCKETS WERE LOADED WITH A HUNDRED GRAND IN WET CASH!



THE END

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# BLACK MAGIC

They were bitter enemies! And each night, they fought on a strange field of honor! Hate was on a leash in the light of day. But with the coming of darkness, these men went to

## SLEEP, PERCHANCE TO DIE!



THE NAME IS HARRIS—STEVE HARRIS. AND, I *DON'T* ASK YOU TO BELIEVE THIS STORY. ALSO, I'M *NOT* FOOL ENOUGH TO DEBATE IT. ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT HAPPENED! WITH CLIFF GONE, IT'S NO LONGER POSSIBLE TO PROVE IT. BUT, THAT DOESN'T MEAN THE FACTS, AS I KNOW THEM, CAN'T BE *REVEALED*!

WELL, THE OLD COLLEGE ROOM HASN'T CHANGED. JUST THE ROOMMATE! I'M STEVE HARRIS! I SUPPOSE YOU'VE PICKED THE SOFTER BUNK!

OH, WHY, ER—WELL, TO BE FRANK I DID FIND ONE BED A BIT MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE OTHER!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DILLY FOR A ROOMMATE, THIS SEMESTER, STEVE! A BOOKWORM! WELL, MY ROOM'S DOWN THE HALL... SEE YOU LATER!

YOU BET, DON!



# BLACK MAGIC

CLIFF WASN'T KIDDING! HE DIDN'T TAKE DON LIGHTLY. IN FACT, HE BROODED ABOUT THE INCIDENT FOR DAYS. I NEVER REALIZED HOW INTENSE WAS HIS HATRED OF DON UNTIL THAT NIGHT WHEN HE SCREAMED IN THE THROES OF TROUBLED SLEEP!

YOU MUSTN'T MIND DON, HE'S THE BLUNT TYPE! WE ROOMED TOGETHER LAST SEMESTER. AND HE'S A BIT PEEVED BECAUSE WE WERE SPLIT UP! DON DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING!

SOMETIMES, THEY'RE A LITTLE CARELESS ABOUT HOW THEY MATCH ROOMMATES AT STATE UNIVERSITY. CLIFF BORDEN... THAT WAS HIS NAME... WASN'T EXACTLY MY IDEA OF AN INTERESTING COMPANION. BUT, WE GOT ALONG...

HOT COFFEE, STEVE? THOSE CALCULUS PROBLEMS CAN CERTAINLY MUDDLE A MAN'S MIND!

YOU'RE NOT FOOLING! THANKS!



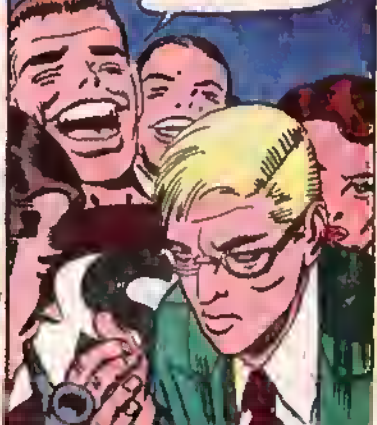
CLIFF, YOU HOMELY SON OF A GUN! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN DAYS. HOW'S THE BOY? AND WHO'S THE PRETTY GAL?

OW-W! YOU'RE HURTING MY FINGERS!

HA, HA, HA! YOU SHOULD HAVE DEVELOPED YOUR MUSCLES ALONG WITH YOUR MIND! SORRY IF I HURT YOU!

CLIFF! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING! THANKS!

CLIFF SEEMED TO WITHER IN THAT CIRCLE OF EYES. THE INITIATIVE WAS NOW IN DON'S HANDS. AND HE TOOK OVER COMPLETELY. AND CLIFF INCLUDED SALLY!



CLIFF WASN'T KIDDING! HE DIDN'T TAKE DON LIGHTLY. IN FACT, HE BROODED ABOUT THE INCIDENT FOR DAYS. I NEVER REALIZED HOW INTENSE WAS HIS HATRED OF DON UNTIL THAT NIGHT WHEN HE SCREAMED IN THE THROES OF TROUBLED SLEEP!

CLIFF! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING! THANKS!

CLIFF WASN'T KIDDING! HE DIDN'T TAKE DON LIGHTLY. IN FACT, HE BROODED ABOUT THE INCIDENT FOR DAYS. I NEVER REALIZED HOW INTENSE WAS HIS HATRED OF DON UNTIL THAT NIGHT WHEN HE SCREAMED IN THE THROES OF TROUBLED SLEEP!

CLIFF! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING! THANKS!





# BLACK MAGIC

STEVE! I'M SCARED! THAT WAS MORE THAN JUST A NIGHTMARE! IT WAS REAL! HE... HE TRIED TO KILL ME!

BOY! WHEN YOU SENSITIVE GUYS DREAM, YOU REALLY GO "WHOLE HOG"! DON'T YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

SO, CLIFF TOLD ME ABOUT HIS DREAM! IT WAS EASY TO UNDERSTAND! ANY SECOND YEAR PSYCH STUDENT COULD HAVE EXPLAINED IT! THIS WAS WHAT HE DREAMT!

SALLY! THIS... THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU! YOU DON'T BELONG... WITH HIM! TELL HIM! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL HIM!

SO YOU HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH, EH?

A TOUGH DIVE... FILLED WITH JEERING THROGS! LAUGHTER FLUNG LIKE BURNING BARBS AT POOR CLIFF! AND, DON'S FACE, PROMINENT AND DEMON-LIKE... HAUNTING CLIFF BEYOND ENDURANCE!

THE TORMENT INCREASES... GAINS MOMENTUM... CLIFF RUNS... FROM THE PAIN... THE HUMILIATION... CLOSE BEHIND HIM IS DON... GROWING... GROWING AS DOES THE SOUND OF HIS LAUGHTER...

A WORM! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! I DON'T LIKE WORMS!

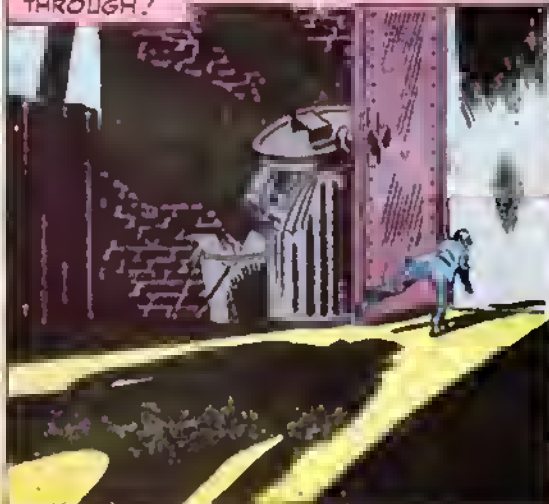
I DON'T!



SUDDENLY... A DOOR OPENS! IT'S STURDY! SECURE... A HAVEN! CLIFF RUSHES THROUGH!

STAY AWAY!

MY HANDS! MY HANDS!

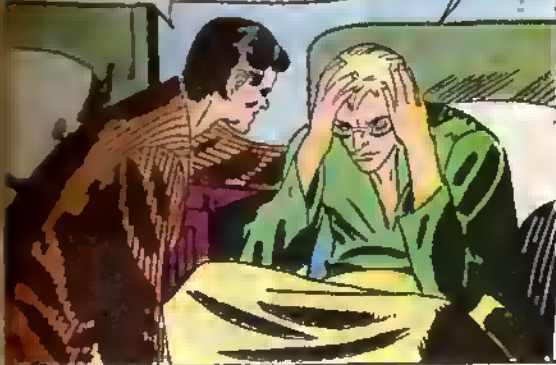


# BLACK MAGIC

THE DREAM ENDED THERE, AND SO DID MY  
CONTACT WITH CLIFF!

THAT  
YOU THINK? NOW, DON'T  
BE A SASSY CLIFF, FORGET ABOUT  
YOUR BRUSH WITH DON! YOU'LL  
BETTER BELIEVE ME!

IT WAS...  
SO REAL!  
SO...  
REAL!



CLIFF AND I STARED OPENMOUTHED AT THE  
BANDAGE ON DON'S HAND! IN CLIFF'S DREAM, A  
DOCK HAD SLAMMED ON DON'S HANDS! AND IN  
CLIFF'S OWN WORDS... IT HAD BEEN SO REAL...  
SO REAL!

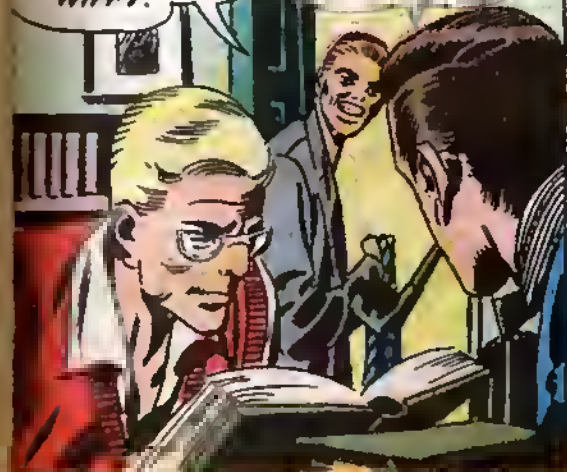
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU LITTLE  
RUNT! I DREAMT THAT I CHASED  
YOU THROUGH A DOOR AND YOU  
SLAMMED IT ON MY HANDS! I  
MUST HAVE TAKEN  
A CRACK AT THE  
BEDPOST IN MY  
SLEEP!

TAKE IT  
EASY, DON!  
CLIFF ISN'T  
FEELING  
WELL!



THANKS, STEVE! I'LL  
SAY HELLO TO SALLY  
FOR YOU, CLIFFY  
WIFFY!

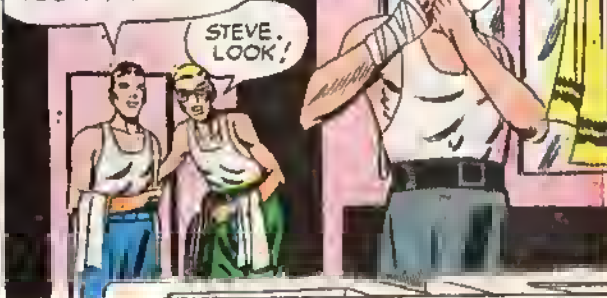
WAIT A MINUTE,  
DON! I WANT TO  
TALK TO YOU!



CLIFF WAS STILL SITTING THERE, STARING AT  
NOTHING WHEN I CLIMBED BACK INTO BED! I  
ALMOST FELT **SORRY** FOR THE GOOF! BUT THAT  
DREAM HAD ONLY BEEN THE BEGINNING!

WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT!  
WE'RE LATE! YOU SURE  
WERE **DEAD TO THE**  
**WORLD** THIS MORNING!  
IT TOOK ME TWENTY  
MINUTES TO WAKE  
YOU UP, CLIFF!

STEVE,  
LOOK!



I WAS ALMOST AS SHAKEN AS CLIFF AFTER SEEING  
DON! NEITHER OF US DISCUSSED IT ANY  
FURTHER... THE PATH DOWN WHICH IT LED WAS  
TOD STRANGE AND A LITTLE FRIGHTENING!

HEY, STEVE, HOW ABOUT  
BORROWING THAT FANCY,  
BLUE NECKTIE OF YOURS?  
I'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE  
WITH **SALLY**!

SURE! HELP  
YOURSELF,  
DON!



DON! WHAT'S GOTTEN  
INTO YOU! YOU'RE **NOT**  
A BULLY! WHY DO YOU  
PICK ON POOR CLIFF?  
YOU'VE GOT HIM  
**HATING** THE VERY  
THOUGHT OF YOU!

I KNOW THE LITTLE  
CRUM HATES ME...  
THAT'S WHY I KEEP  
SINKING THE **HOOKS**  
INTO HIM! HE JUST  
RUBS ME THE WRONG  
WAY!





# BLACK MAGIC

THERE WAS NO RECONCILING THE TWO. I REGRETTED MY SHORTCOMINGS AS A MEDIATOR. THE SITUATION WAS AN UNHEALTHY ONE FOR ALL CONCERNED. MY OWN SLEEP WAS NOW IN JEOPARDY BECAUSE OF IT!

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF WAKING ME UP LIKE THIS? IT'S STILL DARK. WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, CLIFF?

I'VE BEEN UP FOR HOURS. I'M WORRIED, STEVE. SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED TO DON!



STARTLED BY CLIFF'S STRANGE APPEAL, I LEAPED FROM MY BED INTO THE MOST FEARSOME OF CONCLUSIONS... AND RUSHED DOWN THE HALL TO DON'S ROOM. THE LIGHT THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY PROBED THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM...

SLEEPING LIKE A BABY. NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T HEAR HIM COME IN. HE WAS PROBABLY FAST ASLEEP BEFORE YOU EVEN WOKE UP. COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



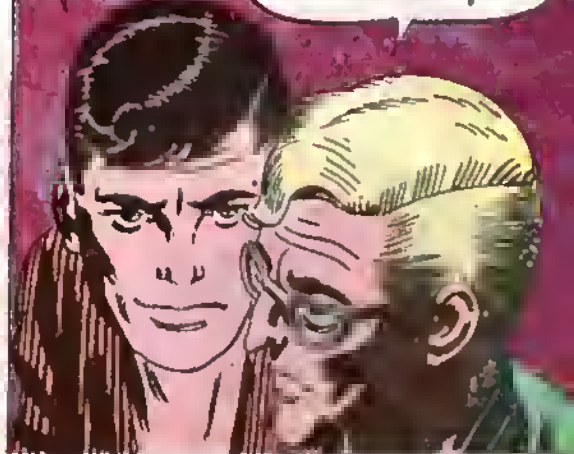
WELL, SINCE YOU WON'T LET ME SLEEP, YOU MAY AS WELL TELL ME WHAT DISTURBED YOURS, CLIFF. ANOTHER DREAM?

YES, STEVE... ANOTHER... DREAM!



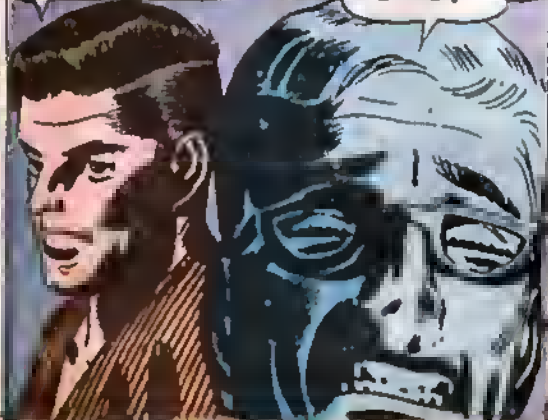
YOU AND... DON AGAIN...

YES... ONLY THIS TIME... IT WAS I WHO STALKED... AND WAITED... AND KILLED!



THE LAST TIME HE TRIED TO KILL YOU, NOW, YOU TRY TO KILL HIM. THIS IS GETTING TO BE A CHARMING GAME!

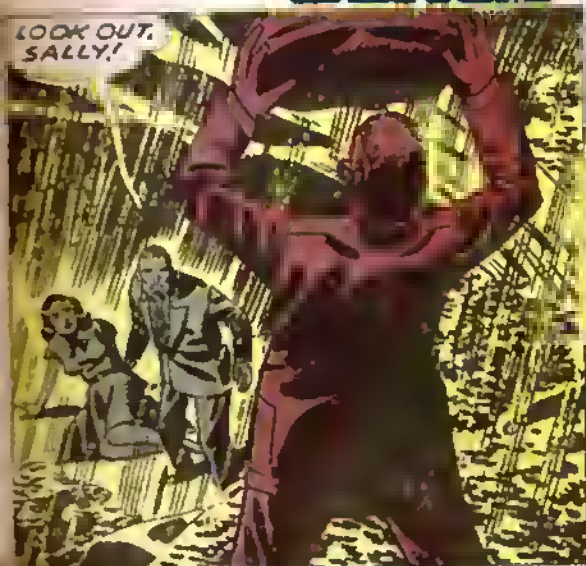
IT'S HATE, STEVE, HATE FOR DON. I FELT IT IN THE DREAM... GRIPPING ME IN WHITE HOT JAWS!



CLIFF WAS DEADLY EARNEST. I COULD SEE HIS EYES ABLAZE AS HE RAMBLED ON. HIS DREAM UNFOLDED BEFORE ME... THE SOUND OF CLIFF'S VOICE GIVING IT CLARITY, LIFE... HORROR!



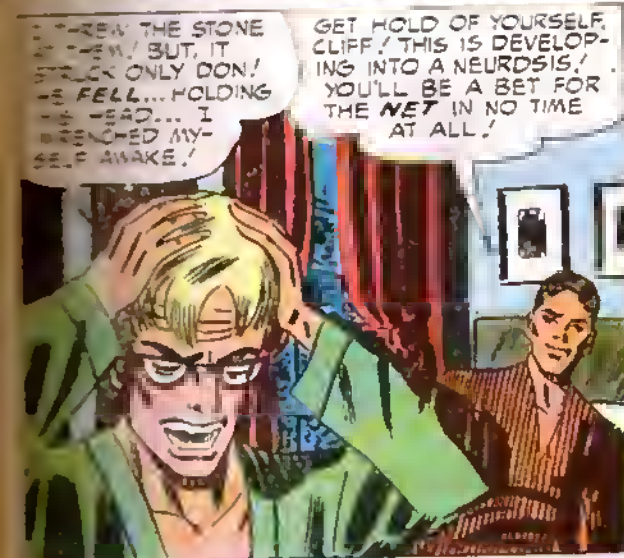
# BLACK MAGIC



LOOK OUT,  
SALLY!

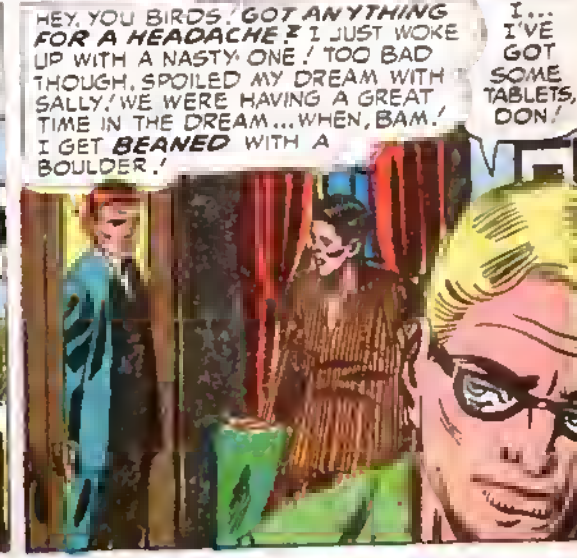


WITH THIS STONE...  
I NOW... KILL  
YOU BOTH!



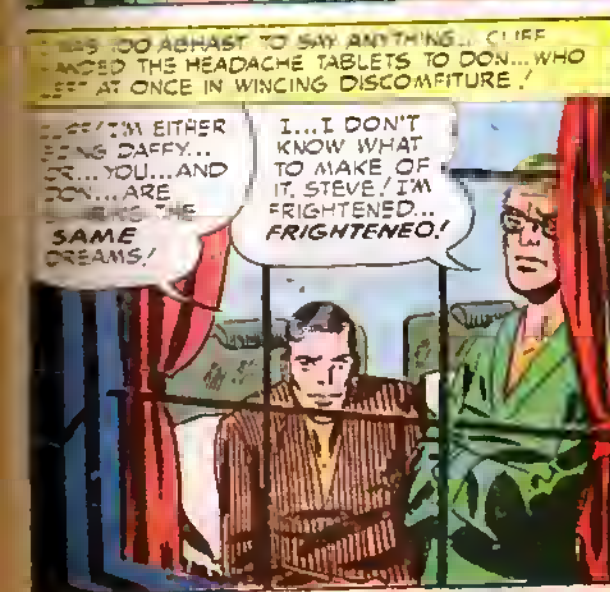
...REAR THE STONE  
AT THEM! BUT, IT  
STUCK ONLY DON!  
-E FELL... HOLDING  
-E -SAO... I  
WRENCHED MY-  
SELF AWAKE!

GET HOLD OF YOURSELF,  
CLIFF! THIS IS DEVELOP-  
ING INTO A NEURDSIS!  
YOU'LL BE A BET FOR  
THE NET IN NO TIME  
AT ALL!



HEY, YOU BIRDS! GOT ANYTHING  
FOR A HEADACHE? I JUST WOKE  
UP WITH A NASTY ONE! TOO BAD  
THOUGH, SPOILED MY DREAM WITH  
SALLY! WE WERE HAVING A GREAT  
TIME IN THE DREAM... WHEN, BAM!  
I GET BEANED WITH A  
BOULDER!

I...  
I'VE  
GOT  
SOME  
TABLETS,  
DON!

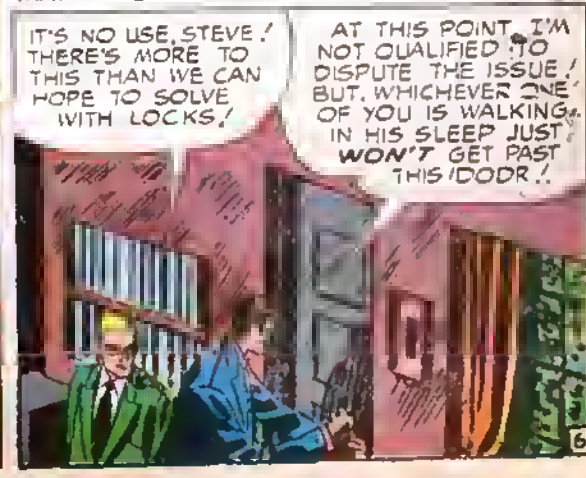


...WAS TOO ABHAST TO SAY ANYTHING! CLIFF  
LANCED THE HEADACHE TABLETS TO DON... WHO  
LET AT ONCE IN WINCING DISCOMFUTURE!

...I'M EITHER  
BEING DAFFY...  
OR... YOU... AND  
DON... ARE  
...THE  
SAME  
DREAMS!

I... I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO MAKE OF  
IT, STEVE! I'M  
FRIGHTENED...  
FRIGHTENEQ!

ALL THE BOGIES AND TERRORS OF CHILDHOOD  
REFLECTIONS BROKE THE SEAL OF THEIR CRYPT  
AND POURED OUT OF THE YEARS IN HOWLING  
PACKS! MY MIND WAS DWELLING ON THOUGHTS  
THAT MADE THEM MORE THAN PHANTOMS!



IT'S NO USE, STEVE!  
THERE'S MORE TO  
THIS THAN WE CAN  
HOPE TO SOLVE  
WITH LOCKS!

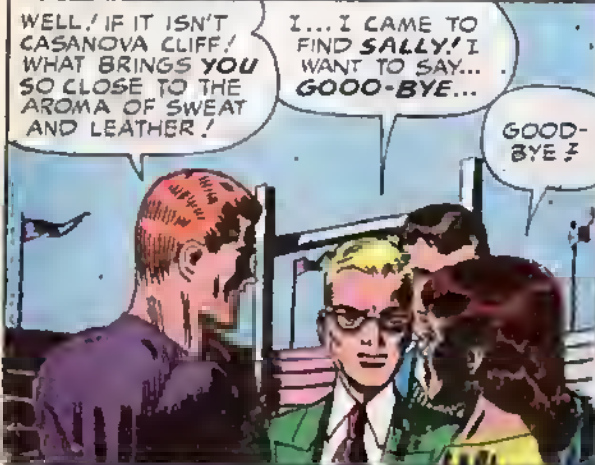
AT THIS POINT, I'M  
NOT QUALIFIED TO  
DISPUTE THE ISSUE!  
BUT, WHICHEVER ONE  
OF YOU IS WALKING  
IN HIS SLEEP JUST  
WON'T GET PAST  
THIS IDODR!



# BLACK

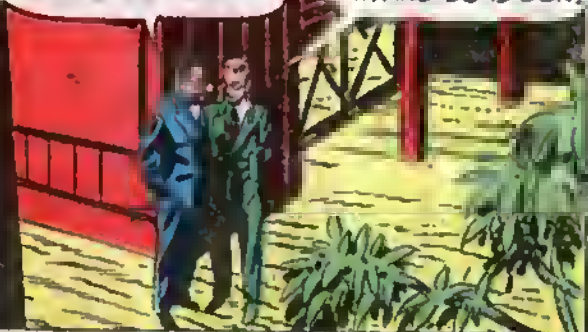
# MAGIC

CLIFF BEGAN TO CHANGE, HE BECAME CALM, FATALISTIC. IF HE HAD ANY MORE DREAMS, HE DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT THEM / NOT UNTIL... THAT DAY BEFORE THE BIG GAME!



THAT DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE TO SALLY OR TO ANY OF US. THAT'S HOW CLIFF LEFT IT. UP IN THE AIR. I CAUGHT UP WITH HIM WHEN HE TURNED TO GO!

OKAY! NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT ON EARTH YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT? YOU NEVER MENTIONED THIS SUDDEN TRIP TO ME / WHY?



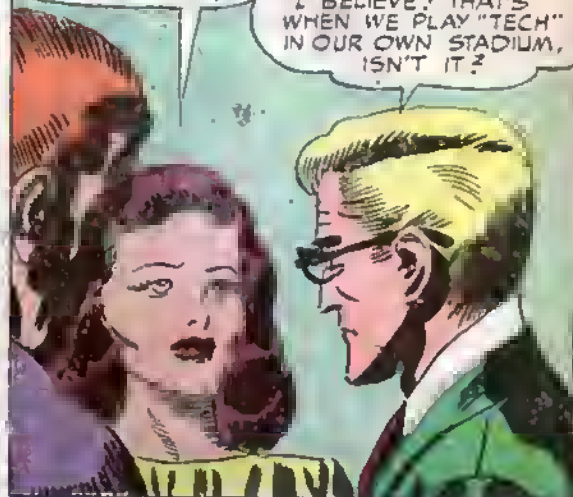
I SUPPOSE MY MOUTH FELL OPEN BUT CLIFF DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE. HE JUST WENT ON, AS IF HE WERE STANDING UP IN CLASS, RECITING A KNOWN FORMULA IN CHEMISTRY!

DREAM, I KILLED DON! I STABBED HIM IN THE BACK, AS WE WERE STRUGGLING WITH EACH OTHER! IT HAPPENED RIGHT HERE... IN THE DRESSING ROOM UNDER THE STANOS!



ARE YOU LEAVING SCHOOL, CLIFF?

I... I THINK I AM, SALLY! TOMORROW, I BELIEVE, THAT'S WHEN WE PLAY "TECH" IN OUR OWN STADIUM, ISN'T IT?



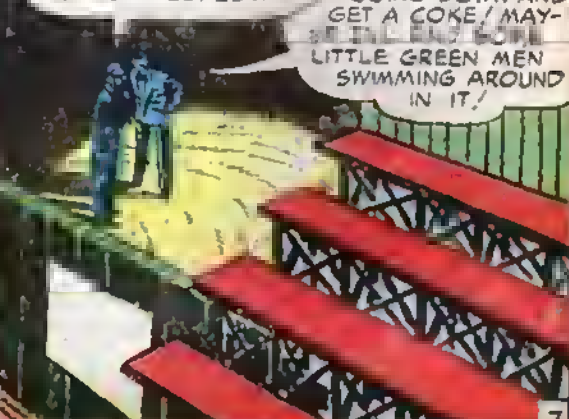
DID YOU SAY "DIE?" ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

NO! I'M JUST STATING A FACT, STEVE. I HAD ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DREAMS LAST NIGHT, ABOUT DON AND MYSELF!



YES! HE DID JUST THAT, EVEN AS I STABBED HIM TO DEATH IN THE DREAM. DON HAD SEIZED ME IN SOME UNBREAKABLE HOLD... WHICH TIGHTENED ... AND CRUSHED...

SO HE CRUSHED THE LIFE OUT OF YOU AFTER YOU STABBED HIM! THAT DOES IT! I GIVE UP! I'M GOING DOWN AND GET A COKE / MAYBE I'LL FIND SOME LITTLE GREEN MEN SWIMMING AROUND IN IT!



# BLACK

# MAGIC

HE WAS SO CALM... AS IF HE HAD RESIGNED HIMSELF TO THE INEVITABLE...

YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT, DO YOU, STEVE...

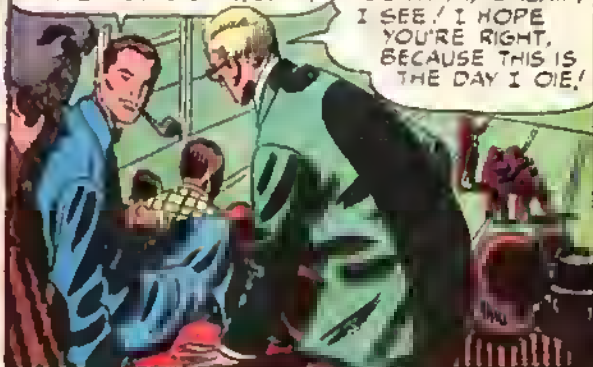
ME? SURE. I BELIEVE IT. THESE THINGS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME. SO LONG. AND, IN CASE I DON'T SEE YOU AGAIN... GIVE ST. PETER MY BEST, W... YOU, CLO, BOY?



I HAD TO LAUGH AT HIM. / RIDICULE HIM. / RIDICULE THE WHOLE PREPOSTEROUS THOUGHT. / MY VERY SANITY WAS UNDER FIRE. / AND, I FOUGHT BACK VIOLENTLY WITH JEERS... BUT, FATE WAS STILL TO HAVE THE LAST, EARTH SHAKING BROADSIDE...

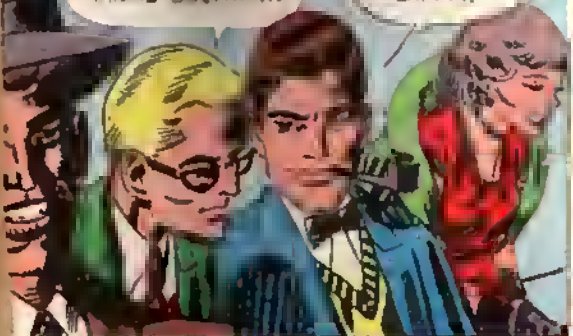
WELL. / ENTER THE PROPHET, ON THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME... SIT DOWN, CLIFF.

THANKS, STEVE, STILL RUNNING DOWN MY DREAM, I SEE. / I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BECAUSE THIS IS THE DAY I DIE!



IF DEATH COMES... IT WILL HAPPEN HERE... IN THIS SEAT... AS IT DID IN THE DREAM... I CAN STILL HEAR IT... THE GREAT SPONTANEOUS ROAR FROM THE CROWD... BREAKING OVER ME LIKE SOME GIANT WAVE... FINAL BREATH...

GOSH, CLIFF. / YOU'LL DRIVE ME BATTY WITH THAT DREAM OF YOURS. KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE GAME. / IT'S ABOUT TO START.



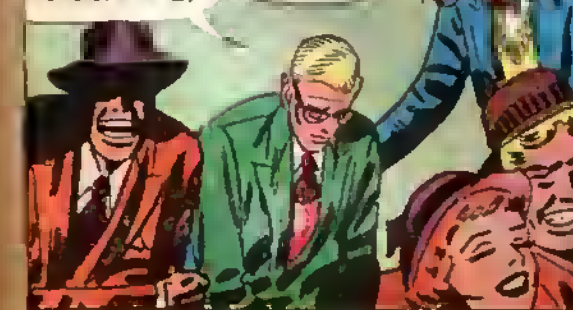
WHAT WAS THE USE. / YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH A LUNATIC. / I CLAMMED UP AND WAITED FOR THE GAME TO BEGIN. / THE TEAMS TROTTED OUT ON THE FIELD. / BUT I DIDN'T SEE DON AMONG THEM... SUDDENLY...

ATTENTION, PLEASE! / A CHANGE IN THE LINEUP! / EVANS, REPLACING DON CORY AT TACKLE FOR STATE!



THAT WAS ODD. / DON WAS EXPECTED TO PLAY IN THE FIRST QUARTER. / WHAT HAD GONE WRONG? THE QUESTION HAD GROWN SHARP LITTLE TEETH THAT GNAWED AWAY AT MY MIND.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, CLIFF. / AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHAT'S KEEPING DON OUT OF THE GAME. / YES, OF COURSE, STEVE.



I TRIED TO EFFECT A CASUAL MANNER AS I STRODE INTO THE LOCKER ROOM. / BUT, ONE LOOK AT THE SCENE THAT MET MY EYES UNRAVELLED MY NERVES LIKE A BALL OF YARN...

CAN I SEE DON CORY? I'M A CLOSE FRIEND!

YES, YOU CAN SEE HIM.





# BLACK MAGIC

GREAT SCOTT!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

A FREAK ACCIDENT! HE  
TRIPPED, AND FELL! THE  
METAL EDGE OF THE  
RUBBING TABLE CAUGHT  
HIM IN THE SPINE! IT WENT  
THROUGH LIKE A KNIFE!  
HE'S DEAD, POOR LAD!



I WAS ALMOST SHOCKED INTO PARALYSIS BY  
THIS TERRIBLE DEVELOPMENT. I MADE MY WAY  
BACK TO THE STANDS... FROZEN IN THOUGHT... A  
MINDLESS AUTOMATON... UNTIL I REMEMBERED  
CLIFF! THEN I RAN!

CLIFF... LOOK OUT! THE  
STAND'S COLLAPSING!



IT WAS ONLY A SMALL SECTION OF THE STAND  
THAT GAVE WAY. IT HAPPENED JUST AS DECKER  
OF STATE BEGAN HIS 40 YARD RUN. THE  
CROWD WENT WILD! THAT'S WHY NO ONE...  
SAW POOR CLIFF DIE!



I WAS ON THE STEPS. IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO  
RUN DOWN, BELOW THE STANDS WHERE THE  
WRECKAGE WAS. AND I FOUND HIM!

I'M TOO LATE!  
TOO LATE...



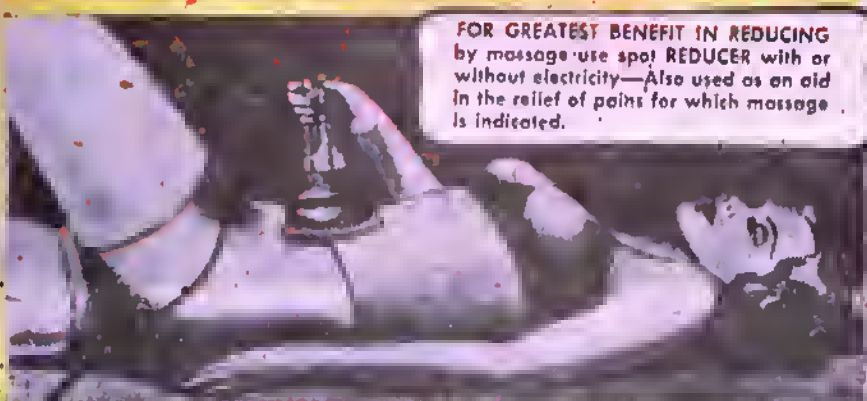
CLIFF'S FEATURES WERE STRANGELY SERENE  
AT THE END AS THE LAST FEEBLE BREATH  
ESCAPED THE BRUISED LIPS... A GREAT

ROAR OF HUMANS  
MAKING BURST  
OVER US... LIKE  
A GIANT WAVE...  
WHICH SHOOK  
THE WALLS OF  
UNEXPLORED  
CORRIDORS



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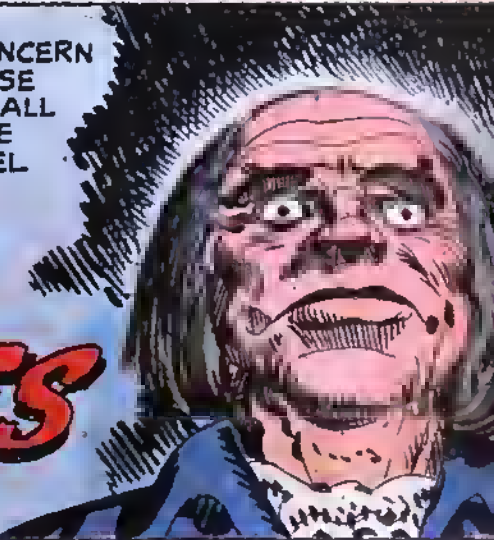
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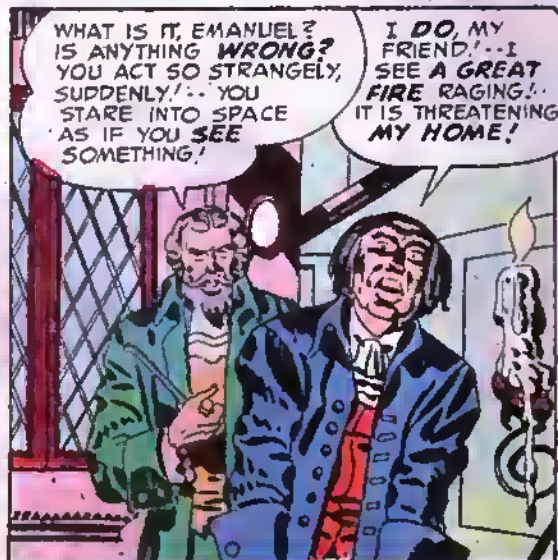
# BLACK MAGIC

THE TRUE FACTS PRESENTED HERE CONCERN THE LIFE AND DEATH OF A MAN WHOSE SUPERNATURAL POWERS ASTOUNDED ALL WHO KNEW HIM. THERE WAS NO ONE TO DISPUTE HIS CLAIM THAT EMANUEL SWEDENBORG WAS IN TOUCH WITH...

## The WORLD OF SPIRITS



IT WAS SIX O'CLOCK ON A SUMMER EVENING IN 1759 -- EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, WORLD RENOWNED SCIENTIST AND PHILOSOPHER WAS VISITING A FRIEND IN THE TOWN OF GOTTENBURG, SWEDEN, WHEN HE MADE AN AMAZING OBSERVATION...



WHAT IS IT, EMANUEL? IS ANYTHING **WRONG**? YOU ACT SO STRANGELY, SUDDENLY!... YOU STARE INTO SPACE AS IF YOU SEE SOMETHING!

I **DO**, MY FRIEND!... I SEE A **GREAT FIRE** RAGING!... IT IS THREATENING MY HOME!

EMANUEL, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE SAYING! YOUR HOME IS IN STOCKHOLM -- **THREE HUNDRED MILES** FROM HERE!



FOR TWO HOURS, SWEDENBORG PACED THE FLOOR LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL -- THEN, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, HE HEAVED A SIGH OF RELIEF, WIPED HIS BROW, AND SLUMPED INTO A NEARBY CHAIR --

IT'S OVER! THE FIRE HAS BEEN STOPPED -- ONLY THREE DOORS FROM MY HOUSE!

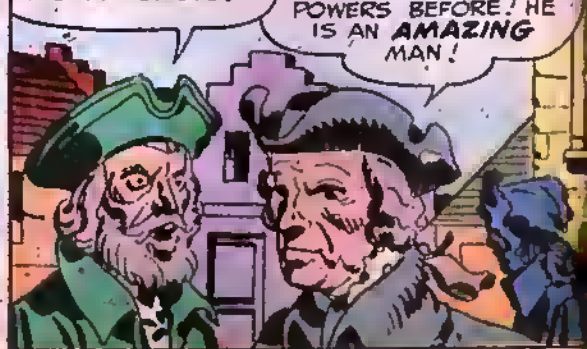
I SIMPLY **CANNOT BELIEVE**, EMANUEL, THAT YOU, A **SCIENTIST**, CAN EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THIS STORY!



AT THAT DATE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, THERE WERE NO MEANS BY WHICH THE NEWS OF THE FIRE COULD HAVE REACHED SWEDENBORG -- **YET, THE FIRE OCCURRED AS HE DESCRIBED IT TO THE MOST MINUTE DETAIL!**

IT HAPPENED EXACTLY AS HE TOLD ME!... IT'S INCREDIBLE!

NOT IF YOU KNOW SWEDENBORG! I'VE SEEN HIM DISPLAY SUPERNORMAL POWERS BEFORE! HE IS AN **AMAZING** MAN!



# BLACK MAGIC

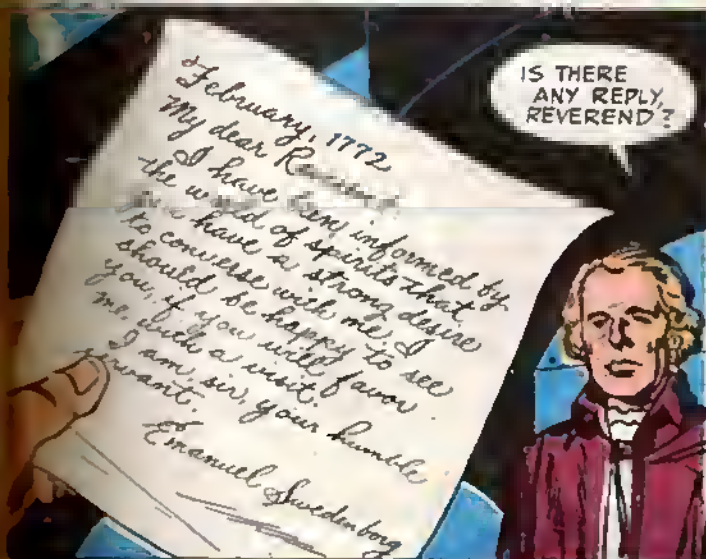
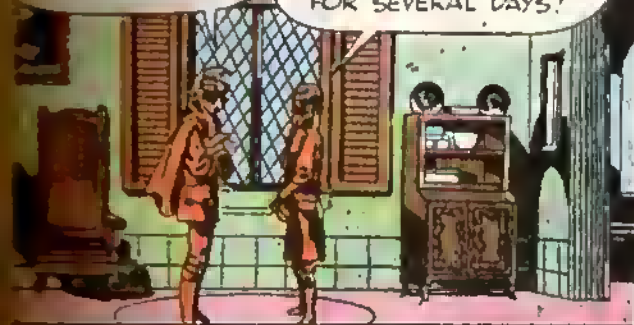
SWEDENBORG OFTEN CONFOUNDED IMPORTANT OF HIS ERA! NO LESS A PERSONAGE JOHN WESLEY, FOUNDER OF METHODISM, WAS ONE WHO ATTESTED TO THE SCIENTIST'S MANY POWERS--

YOU SENT FOR ME, REVEREND WESLEY-- IS THERE BE OF SERVICE TO YOU?

IS EMANUEL SWEDENBORG IN TOWN?-- THERE ARE SOME THINGS I MUST DISCUSS WITH HIM-- IT HAS BEEN ON MY MIND FOR SEVERAL DAYS!

THAT IS A COINCIDENCE, REVEREND--I HAVE JUST BEEN HANDED A LETTER FOR YOU-- FROM SWEDENBORG HIMSELF!

INDEED?-- LET ME SEE IT--



IS THERE ANY REPLY, REVEREND?

YES--WRITE MR. SWEDENBORG THAT I DESIRE TO MEET HIM. BUT, OWING TO PREVIOUS COMMITMENTS, CANNOT DO SO FOR SIX MONTHS!



WHEN SWEDENBORG RECEIVED WESLEY'S LETTER HE WAS VISIBLY UPSET--

SIX MONTHS! THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! I MUST REPLY TO THE REVEREND AT ONCE!



MY DEAR REVEREND: I REGRET THAT YOUR PROPOSED DATE WOULD BE TOO LATE... SINCE I SHALL GO INTO THE WORLD OF SPIRITS ON THE 29TH DAY OF NEXT MONTH--



HIS GRIM PREDICTION WAS BORNE OUT TO THE DAY! SWEDENBORG DIED OF Palsy, BUT IN COMPLETE POSSESSION OF HIS FACULTIES-- ON MARCH 29, 1772!

THE END



# Death of a Sleepwalker

By JAY ALEXANDER

THE sudden disappearance of his beautiful model, Helene, began to prey upon the mind of Martin Lavelle. He tossed upon his pillow at night. He couldn't sleep. He couldn't eat. Hour by hour he stared helplessly at the half-finished oil painting of his wife, Helen with her raven black hair and long black eyelashes in sharp contrast to her swirling red skirt.



Martin cursed himself a hundred times over for being such a fool as to have left the painting of her facial expression to the last. Now she was gone and no matter how desperately he tried he failed to recapture the odd mixture of sweetness and sophistication that for sheer seduction could only be matched by da Vinci's Mona Lisa.

If only the big mobster, "Squeeze" Moletta had not been present the night that the gorgeous Helene had danced in the floor show at the Mocambo. The brutal Moletta with his huge hands that choked his enemies to death in a vise-like grip had made a pass at Helene as she swirled her red skirt past his table. And the hot-blooded Lavelle, brooding at a nearby table over the tragic fact that Helene had to dance at night to make enough money for both of them, had jumped up and swung on Moletta, who grabbed him with those powerful hands and would have choked the life out of him if Helene with tears in her eyes had not begged Squeeze to let go.

Moletta let go of Lavelle, but not of Helene. There was a fever of lust in his eye. And whatever Moletta wanted he got. That same night as Lavelle was taking Helene home, two men stepped out of the shadows. They poked their rods into his ribs and escorted him and Helene to the penthouse hideout of Squeeze Moletta.

The big hull sat behind a carved teakwood desk with a reddish light illuminating his heavy,

knife-scarred, yet masterful features. Moletta kept his eyes on the slender form of Helene, but directed his words out of the corner of his mouth at Lavelle.

"Come here, punk, into the light where I can get a good look at you."

Lavelle, his knees shaking, walked over to Moletta, whose lips curled in a sneer as he glanced at the thin form of the half-starved artist.

"Listen, Mac," went on Moletta, "you're too skinny to be fit company for this gorgeous babe. Me, Moletta, I don't beat around no bush. I don't have to, see? I want your girl. I can do big things for her, get her twinkling like a star on Broadway. So get lost, Mac. Leave town, get me!"

"Over my dead body," cried Lavelle. "Helene is my wife and I'd rather be dead than lose her."

"And I'll be dead if I don't get her," shouted Moletta. "I got insomnia, Mac. Know what that is? Can't sleep. Haven't had a good night's rest in years. Doc says I'm goin' to go nuts if I don't quit taking these sleeping pills. But this sweet looking babe would just place her cool little hand on my head at night, I know I could go to sleep. She looks like me moulder."

Helene's eyes were darting back and forth like black mice trapped in a cage. "Tell me what," she said. "Let Martin and me go. And every night after my dance act I'll come over and read to you and rub your head until you fall to sleep. Honest, I had nurse's training in the last war and I don't mind."

"Now there's an idea," grinned Moletta, leaning back in his swivel chair and puffing on a big cigar.

Martin Lavelle looked around the room. Four men stood like shadows against the walls. Four of Moletta's trigger men, their hands in their coat pockets, their poker faces frozen, waiting for a signal from the Big Boss.

Lavelle's blood ran cold. He shivered. His lips were cold, but hot words leaped from his heart. "Listen, Moletta. I'm not sharing my wife with

But I tell you what I will do. I'll paint a life-size picture of her like she was in dance tonight. You can gaze at that every minute until you fall asleep."

Lavelle, with the sensitive imagination of the artist, could already feel the bullets from the hands of Moletta's henchmen in his back. And he was not prepared for the smile of a vast eunuch that slowly spread across the mobster's pale face. Moletta flicked a long ash from his cigarette and leaned forward.

Punk, Moletta's one guy that never passed up a good bet. And never welshed, either. Tell me what. I'll give you 48 hours, not a minute more, to paint that picture. If you do, then you can keep the girl. If you don't, then she comes with me and you leave town. Moletta always keeps his word and you'd better keep yours, or you'll end up in the river."

"Forty-eight hours!" said Lavelle, aghast. "Delivered here," said Moletta, turning toward Helene. "And you come along, babe, so I can compare you with the painting. Personally, I can't see what you see in this poor punk; but Moletta can give you mink coats, diamonds and pearls, get you the moon if you ask with them sweet ruby lips . . . Wait a minute. My chauffeur'll take you home in my imported limousine."

"Thanks, Moletta, but don't bother. We live around the corner," said Helene. Back in their lonely attic apartment with its northern skylight, Helene posed for her husband who worked frantically and feverishly until dawn. "I'm afraid that you'll have to pose for me all day, Helene, or I'll never get through this time. Forty-eight hours! It's crazy. I'll never make it."

Helene sighed deeply. She could hardly hold her head up, but she said, patting her husband on the shoulder. "Don't worry, darling. We'll make it together. We always have."

But when the long shadows of night descended on the skylight, Lavelle threw down his brush with a savage impatience. "Look, how little progress I've made. And I don't show enough of your legs. And how can I ask you to pose tonight? It's no use. I'll never make it."

Helene smiled wearily: "I'll phone the night club that I'm sick and can't dance tonight. And while I'm out I'll buy something for us to eat." Helene had thrown a light shawl over her

shoulders even though the night was warm, and the door closing behind her was the last sound that Martin Lavelle had heard from his wife. She had disappeared nearly 30 hours ago.

And tossing sleepless on the bed wasn't doing him any good, either. The night was graveyard still under a moon so bright that you could read newsprint near the window. A warm breeze stirred the curtains. Lavelle gazed at the face of the lady in the moon and in his distraught condition he fancied that she looked like Helene. Barefoot in his pajamas, he seized his unfinished picture, easel and paints, and stepped through the window onto the gravel roof.

He was painting away like mad and really accomplishing nothing, when he noticed the figure of a woman on the roof, clad only in a clinging nightgown, running, jumping, vaulting over obstacles, coming toward him. It was Helene who rushed into his outstretched arms.

"Quick, darling," she sobbed, "we still have about three hours before the 48 are gone. That dirty crook, Moletta, kidnapped me and has been holding me prisoner. This was my first chance to escape when he fell asleep."

"Look," cried Martin Lavelle, pointing in the direction from which Helene had just come. Another pajama-clad figure was slowly approaching over the roofs, his hands held out before him.

"It worked! It worked!" exclaimed Helene, clutching Lavelle's arm. "Moletta is walking in his sleep. I remembered from my nurse's training to make him eat a big dinner so he'd get indigestion."

Lavelle grinned. "Careful, don't wake him up. Just ask him to get you the moon like he promised."

When the cop on the beat the next morning saw the body of Moletta lying in a heap on



he sidewalk, he knew him immediately. What he didn't know, however, was that when Helene Lavelle asked Moletta to give her the moon, the sleepwalker stepped right off the roof onto a ray of moonlight. It being, so to speak, Moletta's first failure on a holdup.



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very dainty...  
finest. NOW or



## Gay Paris

The ROMANCE Ring  
MUST BE SEEN to be  
appreciated. Imported  
simulated DIAMONDS  
set around. Center square  
stone of romantic beauty.  
Fully guaranteed. Yellow  
Gold color. 2.95

## Streamlined!

The VALUE Ring!  
LATEST for up-to-date  
men. So distinguished  
looking! Endering Roll-  
er Gold Plate with Ruby-  
red color stone and im-  
itation Diamond. While  
supply lasts, only 3.29

## Royal Peacock

15 RAINBOW Stones!  
GLAMOROUS! A ring  
of heavenly beauty. 14  
Karat Gold Plated, set  
with 15 Rainbow color-  
ed rhinestones, green,  
red, blue and white.  
Low Price 1.95

## Mother of Pearl

The GENTLEMAN'S Ring  
Genuine Mother of Pearl  
from the 's sea set in  
center. Has 3 flaming  
Pseudo Diamonds. 14  
Karat Rolled Gold Plate.  
Looks like \$500.00. New  
yours for only 3.29

## Baby's Pride

The PERFECT GIFT  
YOUR TOT will gush  
with happiness and beam  
with pride! This real  
beauty is hand-set with  
so imported Pseudo  
Rubies. It is of Real Roll-  
er Gold Plate. 3.29

## 1 Karat Im

Pseudo DIAMON  
MAN—this is a  
linguished ring  
brilliance, very  
very impressive.  
top quality, heavy  
—extra smooth  
ing bargain! 3.29



## Skull & X-Bones

Have FLASH Wit  
AMAZING! A perfect  
miniature of skull and  
cross-bones made into a  
handsome—but weird  
looking ring. Sparkling  
Pseudo RUBY eyes.  
Gold plate. 2.67

## Broadway

Fire LUXURY Design  
ULTRA SMART! A  
quality, masculine ring for  
men in rolled gold plate  
2 1-karat Pseudo Diamond  
sparkle with thou-  
sand eyes of light. 3.59

## Masonic

True EMBLEM Ring  
YOU know how power-  
ful and influential Maso-  
nry is here and abroad!  
Heavy, solid silver ring  
helps identify fellow  
"brothers" in need. 2.98

## Glamour

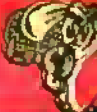
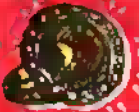
Exquisite CLUSTER Ring  
EXQUISITE creation of  
the jeweler's art that  
adds a subtle touch of  
femininity to Mildred's  
ensemble. 10 Pseudo  
Diamonds. 2.97

## The Champion

Super SPECIAL QUALITY  
SURE WINNER! Really  
masculine, manly! 14 Kar-  
at Rolled Gold Plate.  
Big Pseudo Diamond in  
center flanked by two  
others. 4.95

## Solid Silver

It's a REAL Ba-  
SPARKLING! DIAMONDS set  
every little detail  
look like white  
platinum and look  
expensive. Worth  
quitting. 4.95



## Rosebud Beauty

It's TRULY Adorable  
PERFECTLY designed  
rose holds polished rose-  
red stone. Pseudo Dia-  
mond sparkle rounded  
second. The effect is utter  
magic. For that very spe-  
cial occasion. 3.95

## U.S. Army Style

True AMERICAN Emblem  
WEAR IT WITH PRIDE!  
Very impressively made  
in rich Gold color with  
high relief embossing.  
Distinctive looking. The  
ideal ring for REAL  
American! Only 2.67

## Enchanted Eye

New DINNER Ring  
HEWITCHING! Bewitch-  
ing what you're always  
wanted for dinner and  
rocktail parties. Elvish  
Pseudo Diamonds glow  
with white fire. Gold  
Plated. 2.97

## The Park Avenue

The QUALITY Ring  
3 LIANT Pseudo Dia-  
monds—the ring of well  
dressed men. Surprise  
friends and wow the  
ladies with this big,  
triple-sparkled Rolled  
Gold Plate. Only 3.67

## The Loyal Set

They're GOLD Plated  
10 LISTENING BRIL-  
LIANTS in resemble  
diamond. Compare  
with wedding ring set  
selling for twice as  
much! Absolutely guar-  
anteed. Only 2.91

## The Sports

Perfect WESTERN  
BELIEVE IT! In  
every little detail  
Western Saddle  
set in this per-  
fected ring. Rich  
plated, high reli-  
tup to value. 2.91

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

CONSUMERS MART

Dept. 69FB

131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.  
Qualifying: Each ring shown below. I will give you a 10-day trial period, or delivery by  
mail. If not satisfied after trying in days, you will receive full price back to me.

NAME OF RING DESIRED

SIZE

PRICE

NAME (Please Print)

ADDRESS

TOWN

STATE

NOTICE: If you do not know ring size, simply wrap a thin strip of paper tightly around the ring  
part of finger. We GUARANTEE correct size.  
CHECK here if you wish to SAVE postage by sending a money order or postal note with your  
order. Same to City Money-Bills Guaranteed.



NEW

EXQUISITE! Special quality, size beautiful. 3.95 and 4.95  
Diamonds made by European craftsmen set in this platinum  
metal and Mantique Ring set in NATURAL GOLD color.  
Your Price for BOTH rings—4.95. This spark-  
ling set of light look like \$500.00 value. Wear your set in  
10 DAY FREE EXAMINATION!  
TRY AT OUR RISK! Try this diamonds  
with risk unless thrilled. Don't delay. Order it set today. U  
this rapidly. Remember BOTH rings are yours at the 10  
price of 9.95. MAIL THE COUPON RIGHT AWAY!

# BLACK MAGIC

When the night runs wild and howls with the voice of a demon--  
When death lurks in the inky darkness--don't despair. Look about  
for signs of a person like Mister Ripley. If you find him--  
trust him--when he says--

## FOLLOW ME!

IT'S STRANGE HOW THAT OLD  
BIRD POPPED UP OUT OF  
NOWHERE IN THIS RAGING  
STORM! I HOPE HE KNOWS  
THIS MOUNTAIN ROAD... IF  
HE DOESN'T--WE'LL GO  
RIGHT OVER THE CLIFF!



YOU WANTED TO  
SEE ME, MR.  
BILLINGS!

YES, HENRY!  
I'VE GOT A  
SPECIAL JOB FOR  
YOU! WE'RE OPENING  
UP A NEW TERRITORY  
IN THE ROCKY  
MOUNTAIN  
REGION. AND  
I WANT YOU  
TO HANDLE IT!

THIS DEAL REQUIRES VERY  
SPECIAL ATTENTION-- THAT'S  
WHY I PICKED YOU! PEOPLE  
JUST NATURALLY **TRUST**  
AND BELIEVE IN YOU, HENRY!  
EVEN 'STRAN-  
GERS SEEM  
TO SENSE  
YOU'RE  
HONEST!

OH, NOW, MR.  
BILLINGS! I'LL  
TAKE THE JOB  
ALL RIGHT, BUT,  
YOU'RE ENTIRELY  
TOO FLATTERING!

JOHN BILLINGS  
PRESIDENT  
EMPIRE  
HARDWARE  
CO.

HENRY  
NORTON  
IS ONE  
OF THOSE  
NATURALLY  
JOLLY  
GOOD-  
HEARTED  
PEOPLE  
THAT WE  
MEET ALL  
TOO SELDOM.  
HE WAS  
A SALESMAN  
ONE OF  
THE  
EMPIRE  
HARDWARE  
COMPANY'S  
MOST  
RELIABLE  
EMPLOYEES.





# BLACK MAGIC

A WEEK LATER HENRY NORTON FOUND HIMSELF IN THE REMOTE, LITTLE TOWN OF LEAD HILLS, MONTANA, BUSILY PROVING THAT MR. BILLINGS APPRAISAL OF HIM HADN'T BEEN EXAGGERATED AT ALL!

YES SIR, MR. ROLF! WHEN WE GET THIS STOCK ALL RE-ARRANGED YOU'LL INCREASE YOUR SALES 10 PER CENT!

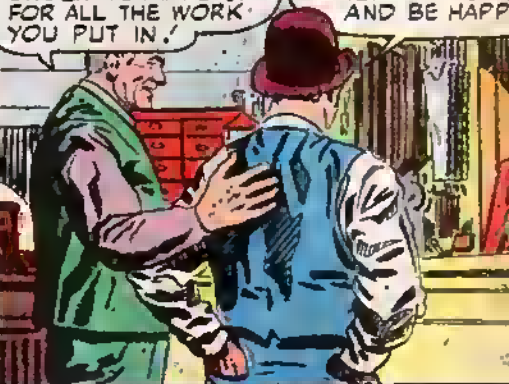
WE? WHY, MR. NORTON, YOU'RE DOING ALL THE WORK! I'M JUST IN THE WAY!



SEVERAL HOURS PASS...

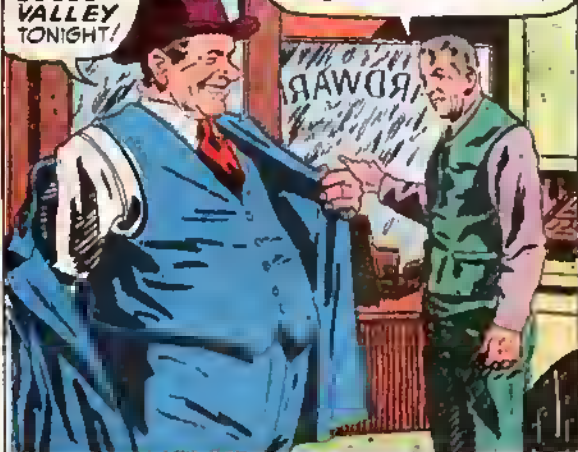
I'D HARDLY KNOW THE PLACE, MR. NORTON! SURE WISH I COULD GIVE YOU A LARGER ORDER TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THE WORK YOU PUT IN!

DON'T LET I WORRY YOU ENJOYED IT... I BELIEVE IN HAVING THE OTHER FELLOW... IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE AND BE HAPPY



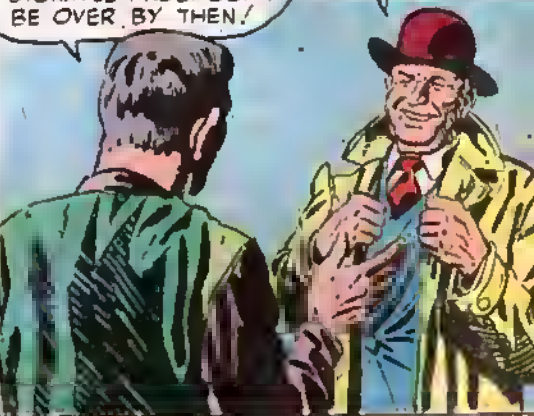
WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BE PUSHING ON! I WANT TO GET TO LOCUST VALLEY TONIGHT!

TONIGHT? WHY, MAN.. IT'S AFTER 11 NOW, AND LOOK AT THAT STORM! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



LET ME TAKE YOU HOME AND PUT YOU UP FOR THE NIGHT! THEN YOU CAN GET AN EARLY START IN THE MORNING! STORM'LL PROBABLY BE OVER BY THEN!

NO THANKS, ROLF. JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME! I SUR APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER, THOUGH.



AS HENRY STEPPED OUT INTO THE BLACK HOWLING NIGHT, HE MOMENTARILY HESITATED! BUT...

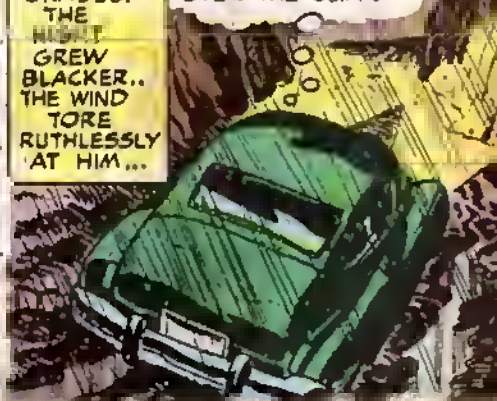
WOW! THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! MAYBE I'D... NO. NO SENSE IN ALLOWING A LITTLE WIND AND WATER FRIGHTEN ME! I'M GOING ON!

COME BACK, MAN! THIS IS NO NIGHT TO BE OUT IN THOSE MOUNTAIN!



BUT HENRY DROVE SLOWLY UP THE MOUNTAIN GRADES! THE NIGHT GREW BLACKER.. THE WIND TORE RUTHLESSLY AT HIM...

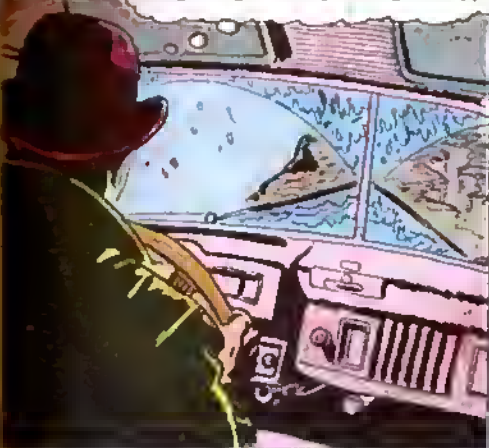
BOY! THIS IS SOMETHING. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ROLF! WELL AS LONG AS I'M RUNNING THIS CUT, THERE'S NO DANGER OF GOING OVER THE CLIFF!





# BLACK MAGIC

"DON'T LIKE THIS! WHY, THERE ISN'T A GUARD RAIL ON THE LEFT HAND SIDE! I'D BE A GONER FOR SURE IF I EVER WENT OVER THE EDGE!"



"GOOOO HEAVENS! THAT POOR, OLO FELLOW OUT IN THIS STORM! I'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM... HE'LL NEVER GET THAT STUFF BACK ON THE WAGON BY HIMSELF!"



"HERE, POPS! LET ME GIVE YOU A HANO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS ANYWAY? IT'S TOO ROUGH FOR AN OLO FELLOW LIKE YOU!"

"THANK YE, BUT, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SON! I GOT NO CAUSE TO FEAR THE RAIN OR COLD OR ANY-THING!"



SOMETHING IN THE TONE OF THE OLD MAN'S VOICE CAUSED HENRY TO PAUSE. IT ALMOST FRIGHTENED HIM! THEN HE DECIDED IT WAS JUST THE EERIE, WILONNESS OF THE NIGHT THAT UPSET HIM!

"DANG TAIL CHAIN BROKE JUST AS I WAS ROUNDING THE BEND! HAVE TO TIE IT ON TO KEEP THIS STUFF FROM FALLING OFF AGAIN! THIS NEXT SPELL OF ROAD IS TERRIBLY DANGERDUS! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN GET ACROSS IT!"

"OH, I'LL MAKE IT!"



"YE CAN BE AS CAREFUL AS YOU PLEASE ON THIS STRETCH OF ROAD, MISTER! IF YOUR NUMBER'S UP, YOU'LL NEVER GIT TO THE OTHER SIDE! BELIEVE ME, I KNOW!"



STRANGE WORDS FROM A STRANGE, LITTLE MAN! NORTON LISTENED TO THE DRY CHUCKLE JOIN, THE MORNING WIND IN A DEVIL'S DUET!

"I LIKE YOU, MISTER! NOT MANY STRANGERS WOULD STOP TO LEND A HAND TO AN OLD MAN IN THIS KIND OF WEATHER! IF YOU WANT TO PASS OVER THAT ROAD UNHARMED... WHY FOLLOW ME!"

"WELL... ALL RIGHT! LEAO ON, I'LL FOLLOW YOU!"

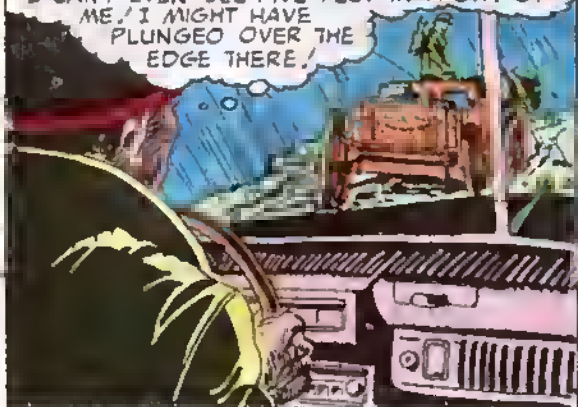




# BLACK MAGIC

HENRY FOLLOWED, EVEN AS HIS FLESH BEGAN TO CREEP... HE DROVE BEHIND THE RICKETY WAGON!

HE'S AN ODD SORT, HIS VOICE IS ALMOST HYPNOTIC... I'M GLAD I MET HIM, THOUGH, WITH THIS STORM GETTING WORSE, I CAN'T EVEN SEE FIVE FEET IN FRONT OF ME, I MIGHT HAVE PLUNGED OVER THE EDGE THERE.



I'LL CERTAINLY BE GLAD WHEN I'VE REACHED THE OTHER END OF THIS ROAD... THE RAIN COULD WASH AWAY THE ROADBED FROM UNDER THE WHEELS OF MY CAR... I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED HOW GREAT THE RISK WAS WHEN I SET OUT!

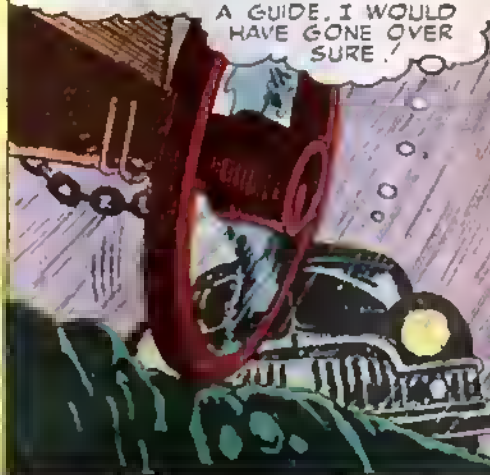


IT MUST BE ALL RIGHT... HE'S WAVING ME ON, BUT, THIS WHOLE THING IS GETTING ON MY NERVES, WHAT A FOOL I WAS WHEN I REFUSED ROLF'S OFFER TO PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT!



THE SLOW, PACE - THE UNCERTAINTY... THE DANGER... HENRY NORTON'S NERVES FAIRLY SCREAMED FOR AN END TO THIS NIGHT-MARISH JOURNEY ON THE RAZOR EDGE OF ETERNITY! A THOUSAND FIENDS BAYED IN THE DARKNESS AND BEAT ON THE CAR WINDOWS WITH RAIN!

HE... HE'S TOO CLOSE TO THE CLIFF EDGE! I NEVER EVEN SAW IT UNTIL JUST NOW, IF I HADN'T HAD HIM FOR A GUIDE, I WOULD HAVE GONE OVER SURE!



THEN, AS HENRY GRIPPED THE WHEEL TIGHTLY... WEAK FROM THE THOUGHT OF THE HORRIBLE DEATH HE MIGHT HAVE SUFFERED...



GREAT SCOTT! THE BANK'S GIVEN WAY... TAKING THE OLD MAN AND HIS HORSE WITH IT!

I'M TOO LATE! TOO LATE! HEAVEN HELP HIM, IT'S A STRAIGHT DROP! HUNDREDS OF FEET!

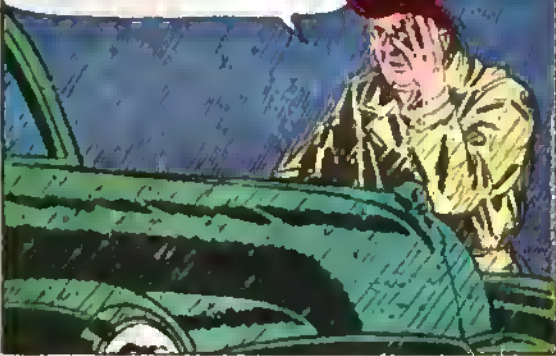


# BLACK MAGIC

NORTON FELT LIKE A SPECTATOR IN A TERRIBLE DREAM. HE WATCHED THEM...TURNING END OVER END...THE OLD MAN...THE HORSE...THE TANGLED WRECKAGE...GROWING SMALLER...VANISHING INTO THE BLACKNESS BELOW! THE HOWL OF THE WIND ROSE TO AN INSANE PITCH! NORTON DIDN'T HEAR THEM STRIKE BOTTOM...



IT WAS HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE! I... I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET BACK TO LEAD HILL! EVEN IF THE OLD MAN CAN'T BE HELPED, AT LEAST HIS BODY WILL BE RECOVERED... AND BE GIVEN A DECENT BURIAL...



SOMEHOW, HENRY MANAGED TO MANEUVER HIS CAR ABOUT AND TEAR BACK TO LEAD HILL! IT WAS AN INSANE DRIVE... PLAGUED WITH VISIONS OF THE RICKETY OLD WAGON TARTLING SILENTLY OUT INTO THE DARK VOID!

POOR OLD MAN... HE... MIGHT HAVE MADE IT... IF HE... **HADN'T** LOOKED BACK TO SEE IF I WAS SAFE! BUT HE SAVED MY LIFE!



THE STORM ABATED AT DAWN! BY SUNUP, HARDLY A CLOUD REMAINED... THE WORLD WAS BRIGHT! PEACEFUL! WASHED CLEAN BY THE TORRENTS OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT... HENRY DROVE DOGGEDLY ON! FINALLY REACHING LEAD HILL AND MISTER ROLF...

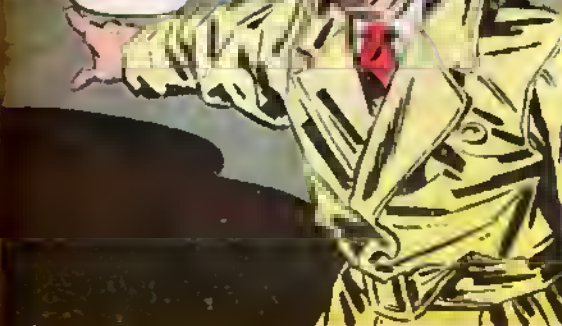
MR. NORTON! WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT?



NO! NOT ME, ROLF! I'M ALL RIGHT! BUT AN OLD MAN, IN A HORSE AND WAGON WAS KILLED! PLUNGED RIGHT OVER A CLIFF! HE WAS GUIDING ME... WHEN HE WENT OVER, QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK AND RECOVER THE POOR MAN'S BODY!

NOW! NOW, MISTER NORTON! THERE'S NO NEED TO RUSH OUT LIKE THAT! SUPPOSE I FIX YOU UP SOME BREAKFAST FIRST!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID, ROLF? THERE'S AN OLD MAN LYING BROKEN AND DEAD OUT THERE AT THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF!

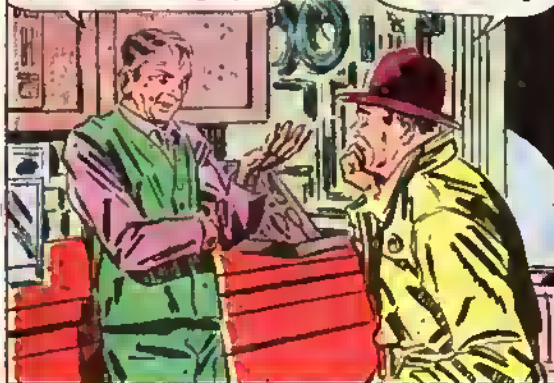




# BLACK MAGIC

OH, I HEARD YOU CLEARLY, NORTON, BUT WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING AT THE BOTTOM OF THOSE CLIFFS... THAT ACCIDENT HAPPENED FORTY YEARS AGO! YOU MUST HAVE RUN INTO OLD RIPLEY!

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! ARE YOU IMPLYING THAT MAN I SAW... WAS A GHOST?



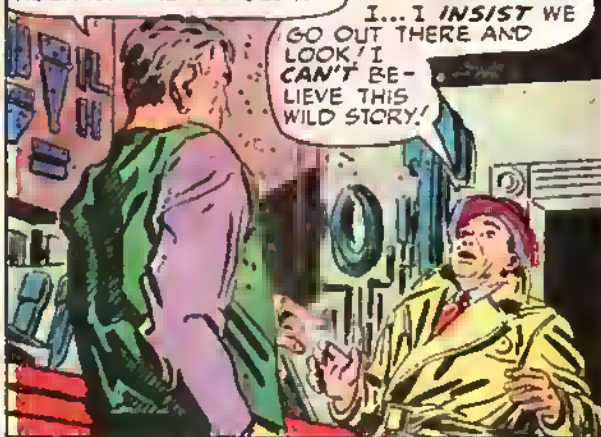
FRANKLY, YES! LET ME DESCRIBE YOUR MEETING WITH THIS FELLOW! HE WAS OLD AND BENT-- AND AS YOU APPROACHED HIM, HE WAS TRYING TO PICK UP A BARREL AND SOME BOXES THAT HAD FALLEN OFF HIS WAGON AND YOU OFFERED TO HELP HIM AND...

YES! YES! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT... HAPPENED! BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW



BECAUSE, THAT VERY INCIDENT HAS OCCURRED MANY TIMES IN THE PAST TO TRAVELERS LIKE YOURSELF! EVER SINCE OLD RIPLEY FELL OVER THAT CLIFF IN 1907, HIS GHOST HAS RETURNED TIME AND AGAIN... ON STORMY NIGHTS TO RE-ENACT THE TRAGEDY!

I... I INSIST WE GO OUT THERE AND LOOK! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WILD STORY!



SURE! WE'LL LOOK... IF YOU WANT TO! BUT, WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING, I ASSURE YOU!

MY GOODNESS! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE IT WAS ALL SO VIVID! SO TERRIFYING!



THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT WAS BARE OF ANY SIGN OF TRAGEDY!

BUT I... IT CAN'T BE! EVEN LAST NIGHT'S STORM WOULD HAVE LEFT SOME WRECKAGE... SOME SIGN... BUT THERE IS NOTHING! NOTHING! IF I DID SEE A GHOST... IT CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE!

YES... IT DID! MR. NORTON... THERE'S ANOTHER PART TO THE LEGEND... IT IS SAID THAT RIPLEY'S GHOST ONLY APPEARS TO THOSE WHO ARE GOOD IN HEART! THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEIR FELLOW MAN... THIS PROVES YOU ARE SUCH A MAN... YOU ARE ALIVE BECAUSE YOU ARE THAT KIND OF MAN!



THE END

# PRAYER

## Is A Tremendous Mighty Power!

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?

Is Some One Dear to You Drinking Too Much?

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?

Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

If you do have any of these Problems, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful NEWS—NEWS of a remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping thousands of other men and women to glorious NEW happiness and

joy! Whether you have always believed in PRAYER or not, this remarkable NEW WAY may bring a whole NEW world of happiness and joy to you—and very, very quickly too!

So don't wait, dear friend. Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY—we invite you to send your name and address with 10c (coin or stamps) so we can rush FULL INFORMATION to you by AIR MAIL about this remarkable NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping so many others and may just as certainly and quickly help YOU!

You will surely bless this day—so please don't delay! Just mail your name, address and 10c (coin or stamps) now to LIFE-STUDY FELLOW-SHIP, Box 1506 Noroton, Conn. We will rush this wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH to you by AIR MAIL.

LIKE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG BUTTERFLY EMERGING FROM ITS COCOON, JULIE AWOKE ONE DAY TO FIND SHE HAD CHANGED FROM AN AWKWARD, DUMPY ADOLESCENT TO A SLIM, YOUNG WOMAN... A SLICK CHICK, ANXIOUS TO TRY HER WINGS! BUT SHE HAD TO LEARN THAT THERE ARE PITFALLS AS WELL AS PLEASURES AWAITING THE GIRL WHOM THE WOLVES CALL --

# WHISTLE BAIT!

DON'T MISS THIS TRUE-LIFE CONFESSION  
IN THE BIG JUNE ISSUE OF

# young Romance



The ORIGINAL! the BIGGEST! the BEST!

Reserve your copy now!



# BLACK MAGIC

Poor, romantic, little Kathy. She was curious--Too curious!  
That proved her undoing. For, she dared to look upon...

## THE FACE FROM THE FUTURE!

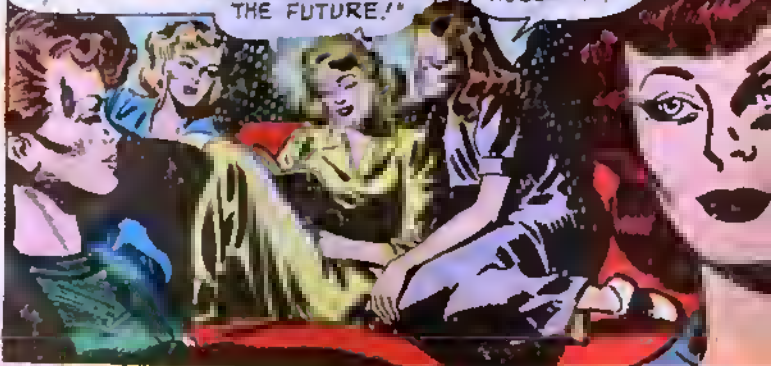
I'VE FOLLOWED THE RITUAL THAT WAS  
PRINTED IN THAT DUSTY OLD BOOK. IF  
IT WORKS I'LL BE ABLE TO LOOK INTO  
THE FUTURE--TO SEE THE ONE I'M  
DESTINED TO MARRY! GOODNESS!  
THERE'S A HAZY FIGURE TAKING  
FORM... I CAN'T SEE THE FACE--  
WHAT WILL HE  
LOOK LIKE!



THERE ARE MANY THINGS BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH WHICH  
PERHAPS, SHOULD BE FORBIDDEN TO THE PROBING MORTAL  
MIND. IN THE CASE OF KATHY GIBSON, IT LED TO TRAGEDY.

I FOUND THIS WORN, OLD BOOK  
IN GRANNY'S ATTIC TODAY! I  
THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN  
TO READ PART OF IT TONIGHT!  
IT'S CALLED "THE POWER TO SEE  
THE FUTURE!"

MMM-- SOUNDS LIKE FUN!  
DOES THE BOOK MAKE ANY  
REFERENCE ABOUT SEEING  
YOUR FUTURE  
HUSBAND?



# BLACK MAGIC

"RE DOES! LISTEN TO THIS!" TO SEE THE  
OF HER FUTURE HUSBAND, A MAIDEN SHOULD  
SOME GRASS WHICH GROWS NEAR MOSS,  
THE NORTH SIDE OF A TREE, THEN A FEATHER  
TO BE PLUCKED FROM A ROOSTER! THESE  
ERALS SHOULD THEN BE PLAITED INTO  
A RING!

GOSH, IT SOUNDS  
LIKE **VOODOO**  
TO ME!



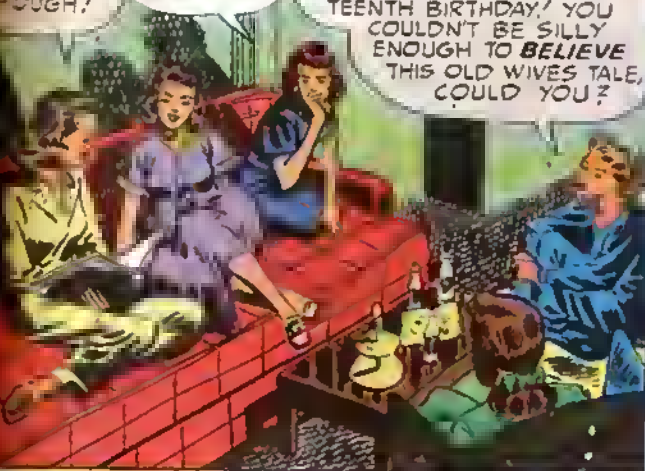
IT DOES SOUND SCARY, DOESN'T IT, BUT WAIT  
UNTIL YOU HEAR THE REST! "THIS RING MUST  
THEN BE PLACED UNDER THE MAIDEN'S PILLOW ON  
THE NIGHT BEFORE HER BIRTHDAY. THE NEXT  
EVENING, THE MAIDEN PUTS THE RING ON AND SETS  
THE TABLE FOR TWO, AS SHE TAKES HER PLACE  
... THE VISION OF HER HUSBAND WILL APPEAR  
IN THE CHAIR **OPPOSITE** HER."



Y THAT  
PLY A  
REAM,  
OUGH!

"I DON'T  
KNOW... I  
WONDER..."

WHY, KATHY GIBSON, YOU  
SOUND SERIOUS... WHY,  
TOMORROW IS YOUR NINE-  
TEENTH BIRTHDAY! YOU  
COULDN'T BE SILLY  
ENOUGH TO BELIEVE  
THIS OLD WIVES TALE,  
COULD YOU?



UHH, NO... NO... I DON'T BELIEVE IT!  
IT'S JUST A FOOLISH SUPERSTITION!  
WELL, I'VE GOT TO GO HOME NOW!  
I'LL SEE YOU GIRLS  
LATER THIS WEEK!



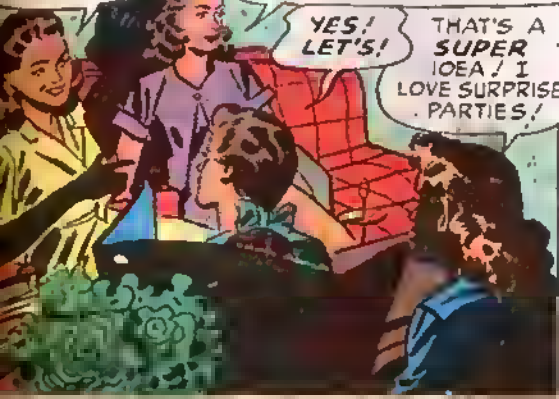
AS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND KATHY...

KATHY'S SUCH  
A STRANGE  
AND SO QUIET...  
ALMOST...  
UNHAPPY!

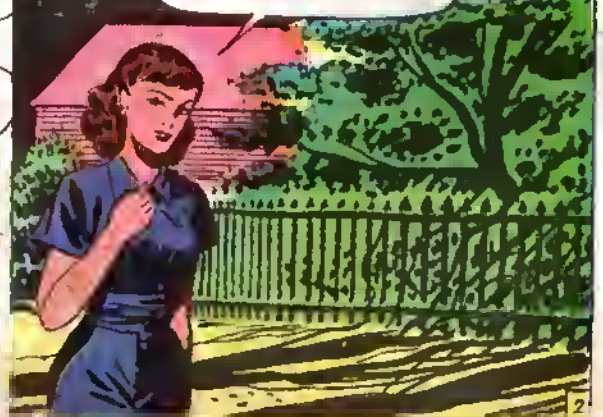
THAT'S RIGHT, AND WE EM-  
BARRASSED HER JUST NOW!  
LOOK, WHY DON'T WE ARRANGE  
A SURPRISE PARTY FOR  
HER BIRTHDAY TOMORROW!

YES!  
LET'S!

THAT'S A  
SUPER  
IDEA! I  
LOVE SURPRISE  
PARTIES!



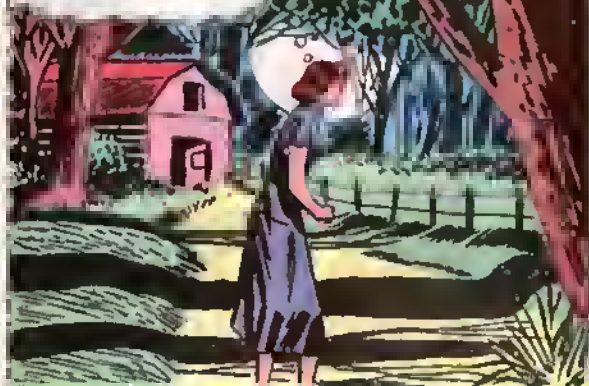
"THAT LEGEND... I CAN'T GET IT OUT OF MY  
MIND! I WONDER... WOULD IT WORK? I...  
I'M GOING TO TRY IT! EVEN IF IT DOESN'T  
WORK, IT MIGHT BE FUN! LET'S SEE... GRASS  
FROM THE NORTH SIDE OF A TREE! THAT  
SHOULD BE EASY!"





# BLACK MAGIC

THERE, NOW, THIS TAKES CARE OF THE GRASS, BUT THE ROOSTER FEATHER... OH, OF COURSE, I CAN GET THAT FROM MR. BARNES' CHICKEN COOP. HE'S SO DEAF HE'D NEVER HEAR ME SNOOPING ABOUT!



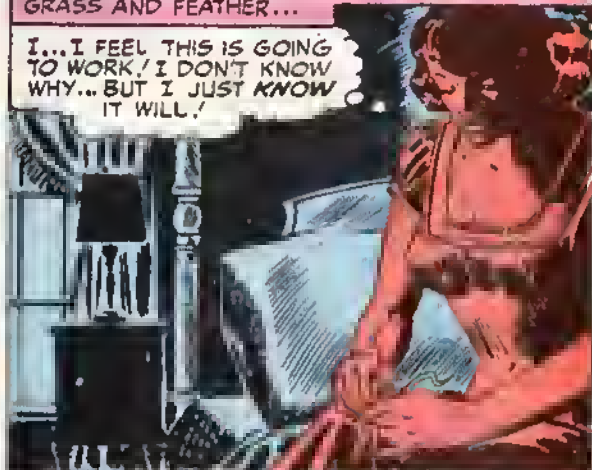
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN MR. BARNES' CHICKEN COOP...

AND, NOW, I HAVE THE ROOSTER FEATHER! GOLLY... IT'S SO IMPORTANT FOR ME TO FIND OUT, ALL MY LIFE IT HAS SEEMED THAT I WOULD NEVER MARRY... AS THOUGH I WEREN'T FATEO TO!



AT HOME IN THE PRIVACY OF HER ROOM, KATHY COULD SCARCELY CONTROL HER TREMBLING FINGERS... AS SHE CAREFULLY BRAIDED THE GRASS AND FEATHER...

I... I FEEL THIS IS GOING TO WORK! I DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT I JUST KNOW IT WILL!



IT'S DONE... WHY... THE RING ALMOST SEEMS ALIVE! IT CLINGS TO MY FINGER... AS IF IT BELONGED THERE! I WONDER, SHOULD GO THROUGH WITH THIS, OR DISCARD IT AS A FOOLISH WHIM...



THEN AGAIN, THE FOOLISH WHIMS OF TODAY WERE THE DARK AND TERRIBLE POWERS OF THE ANCIENT SORCERERS, GREAT WIZARDS WHO MASTEROED THE UNKNOWN... USING OBJECTS AS SMALL AND SIMPLE... AS THIS RING...



BUT, I'M NOT A WITCH... A SORCERESS! I'M JUST PLAIN, ORDINARY KATHY GIBSON! I USE THE DEVIL'S TOOLS WITHOUT PAYING FOR THEM! WHAT IS THE PRICE FOR LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE? PERHAPS THERE'S A GREAT RISK INVOLVED IN THIS!

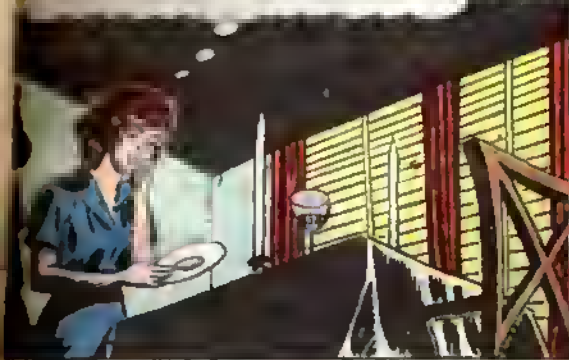


# BLACK

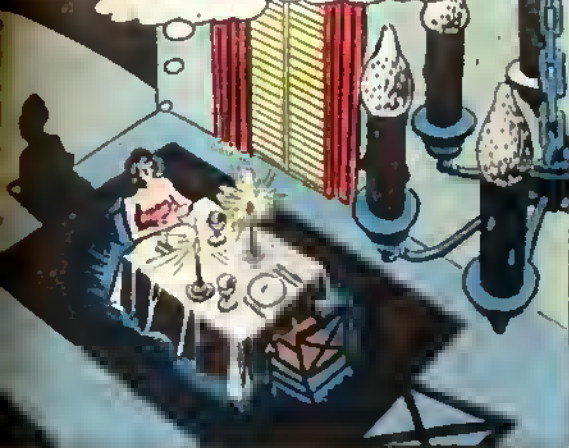
# MAGIC

FOR A SLEEPLESS, MAD-WRACKING NIGHT, KATHY WAS IN A FEVERISH ANTICIPATION OF THE TASK AHEAD. THE DAY SEEMED UNUSUALLY LONG!... THE NIGHT FINALLY CAME, AND, KATHY PREPARED THE SETTING FOR THE SPELL!

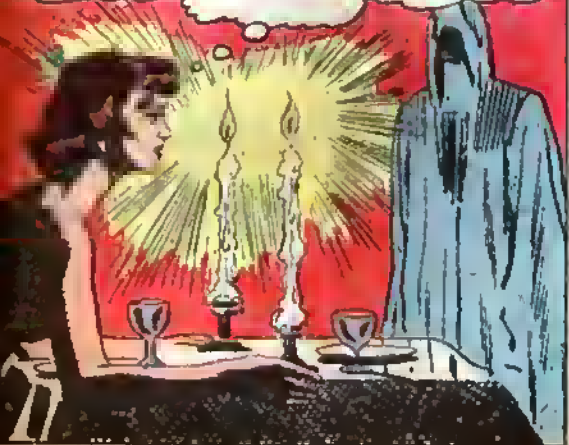
IT WAS ALMOST TIME, KATHY! IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE JUST NONSENSE, THE EXCITEMENT WILL BE WORTH IT! HERE GOES!



AS I SLIP THE RING ON MY FINGER... COMPLETE THE SPELL! THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW! NO TURNING BACK!

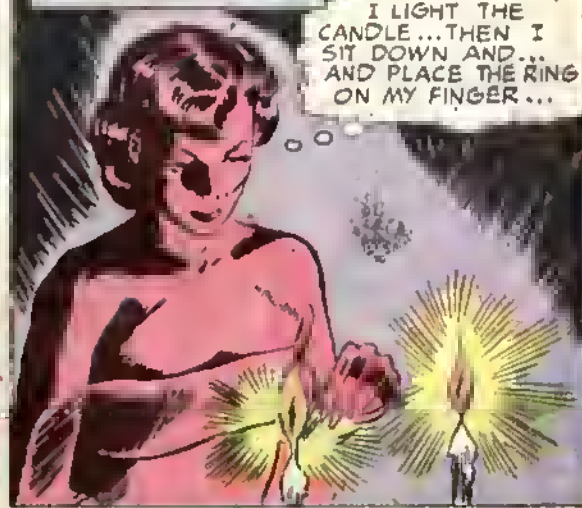


SOMETHING IS HAPPENING! IT IS! IT'S NOT MY EYES! IT'S NOT MY IMAGINATION! THAT MIST... THAT SHAPELESS THING... IN FRONT OF THE CHAIR... I'LL KNOW... I'LL KNOW... SOON...



A HALF HOUR LATER!

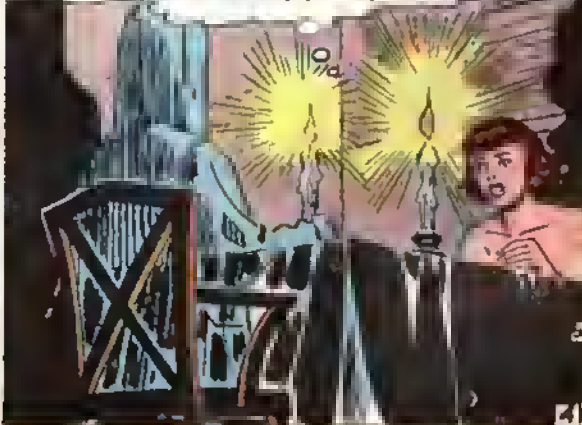
THE MOMENT IS ALMOST HERE! I LIGHT THE CANDLE... THEN I SIT DOWN AND... AND PLACE THE RING ON MY FINGER...



OH... APPEAR TO ME, YOU WHO WILL BECOME MY HUSBAND! APPEAR AND LET ME KNOW... WILL YOU BE GOOD? BAD? HANDSOME OR UGLY? WILL YOU BE TENDER... OR CRUEL? APPEAR TO ME... APPEAR...



IT WORKS... THE LEGEND WAS TRUE... BUT, I STILL CAN'T SEE THE FACE! IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THERE IS A VEIL OVER IT... AS THOUGH IT'S BEING HIDDEN... AS THOUGH IT IS SOMETHING FORBIDDEN TO BE REVEALED!



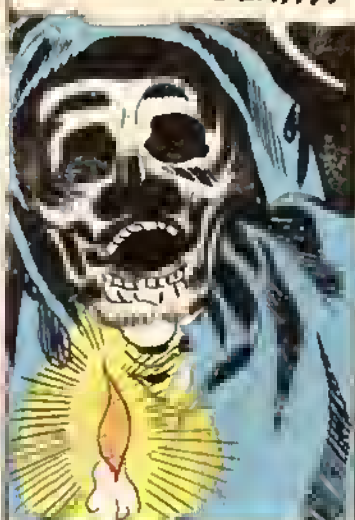


# BLACK MAGIC

THE VEIL IS LIFTING! I SEE HIS FACE! IT'S FLESHLESS! EMPTY SOCKETS FOR EYES! THE MOUTH ... A BONY, GRINNING CAVERN!



IT'S DEATH! DEATH!



I'M BETROTHED TO L...  
HA/HA/HA! WHAT A...  
WHAT A HORRIBLE, GH...  
JOKER! HA/HA/HA/HA/HA!  
KATHY GIBSON! EAGER...  
LIVE! EAGER TO LOVE...  
YOU'RE GOING TO L...



AT THAT INSTANT, OUTSIDE THE HOUSE ...

TAKE ME NOW! WHY MUST YOU WAIT? WHY DELAY THE WEDDING! HA/HA/HA/HA!

THAT'S KATHY'S VOICE! SHE SOUNDS HYSTERICAL! HURRY! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!



KATHY! KATHY! WHAT HAPPENED?

GOSH! DID A PROWLER TRY TO BREAK INTO THE HOUSE?

YOUR TOO L... GIRLS! HE'S BACK TO THE ... TO WAIT ME... TO JOIN HIM.



KATHY! THE TABLE IS SET FOR TWO! YOU TOOK THAT LEGEND SERIOUSLY! YOU TRIED TO SEE YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND!

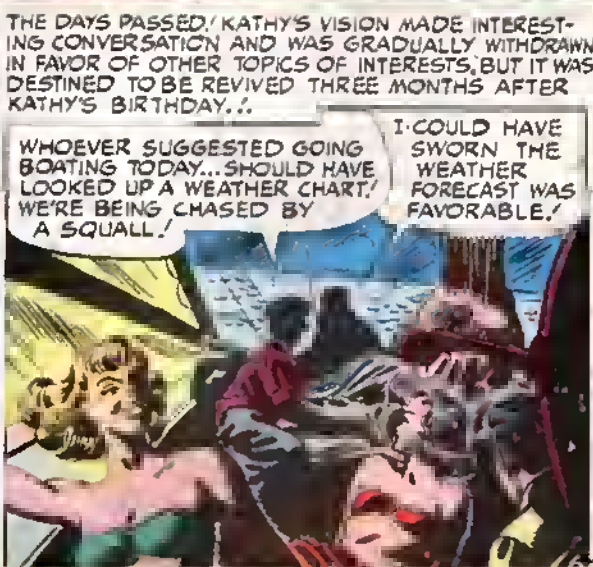
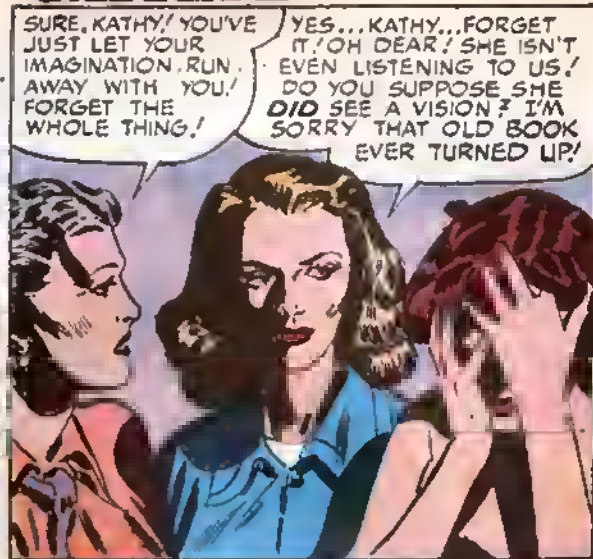
YES! I WANTED TO SEE HIM! I THOUGHT HE WOULD BE THE BEGINNING OF LIFE! INSTEAD... HE WAS THE END!



KATHY! YOU'RE TALKING GIBBERISH! WHATEVER GAVE YOU SUCH A FRIGHT?

PLEASE, KATHY! CALM YOURSELF! TELL US WHAT YOU SAW!







# BLACK MAGIC



WE'RE GOING OVER! LOOK OUT!

THE BOAT WON'T SINK! HOLD ON TO IT AND TREAD WATER!

SOMEONE SAVE KATHY! QUICK! SHE'S SINKING!

I...I'LL GET HER! KATHY. GRAB MY HAND!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! I-I CAN'T STAY AFLOAT! I CAN'T!

CAN'T...

KATHY'S GOING DOWN...AND WE CAN GET TO HER THIS ROUGH SEA!

KATHY KATHY

THE REST OF THE GROUP WERE SAVED, LATER, AS THEY HUDDLED-WET AND EXHAUSTED AT THE BEACH STATION...

POOR KATHY! WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! KATHY WAS THE BEST SWIMMER AMONG US -- AND YET--

IT SEEMS HER VISION HAS BEEN FULFILLED! CAN IT BE THAT SHE REALLY DID SEE DEATH THAT NIGHT? THAT IT WAS WAITING FOR HER? WAITING FOR OUR SAILING TRIP?

ENOUGH OF THAT FOOLISHNESS, JANE! THE TWENTIETH CENTURY... AND THINGS LIKE THAT DON'T HAPPEN! IT WAS JUST A COINCIDENCE AND I THINK WE'D BETTER ADMIT THAT RIGHT NOW!

I GUESS SO. IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS!

YES, AN ACCIDENT! SOMEONE SHALL REMEMBER KATHY AND ALWAYS WON'T!

WAS KATHY GIBSON'S DEATH MERELY A MATTER OF COINCIDENCE? PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING TOO!

E SHOW'S ON,  
GANG!

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**LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN!** Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

**AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE!** Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-tem or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

**TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!** When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out, automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, spell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

**PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!** Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

**IT'S A MONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL!** You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal cuggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

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Name  (Please Print Plainly)

Street

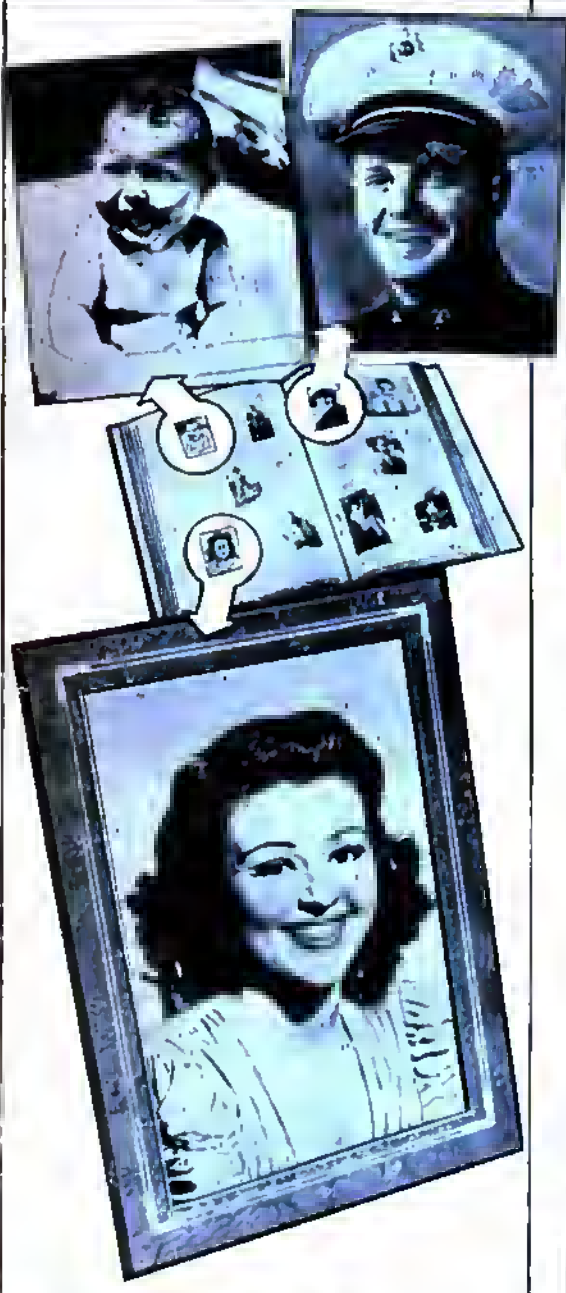
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(Specify number limit 2)  
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and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs on your  
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Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

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Enhance your chance with him in this "can't do without" front panelled gem of a topper — Two generous slit pockets curve into front panel — large gold tone buttons close just below a jaunty collar. Turn around and show a full flared swing back. In finest quality rayon gabardine.

**COLORS:**

- RED
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- KELLY GREEN



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**COLORS:**

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